

GOLD
KEY

FLINTSTONES

NOW ONLY 12c

Hanna-Barbera

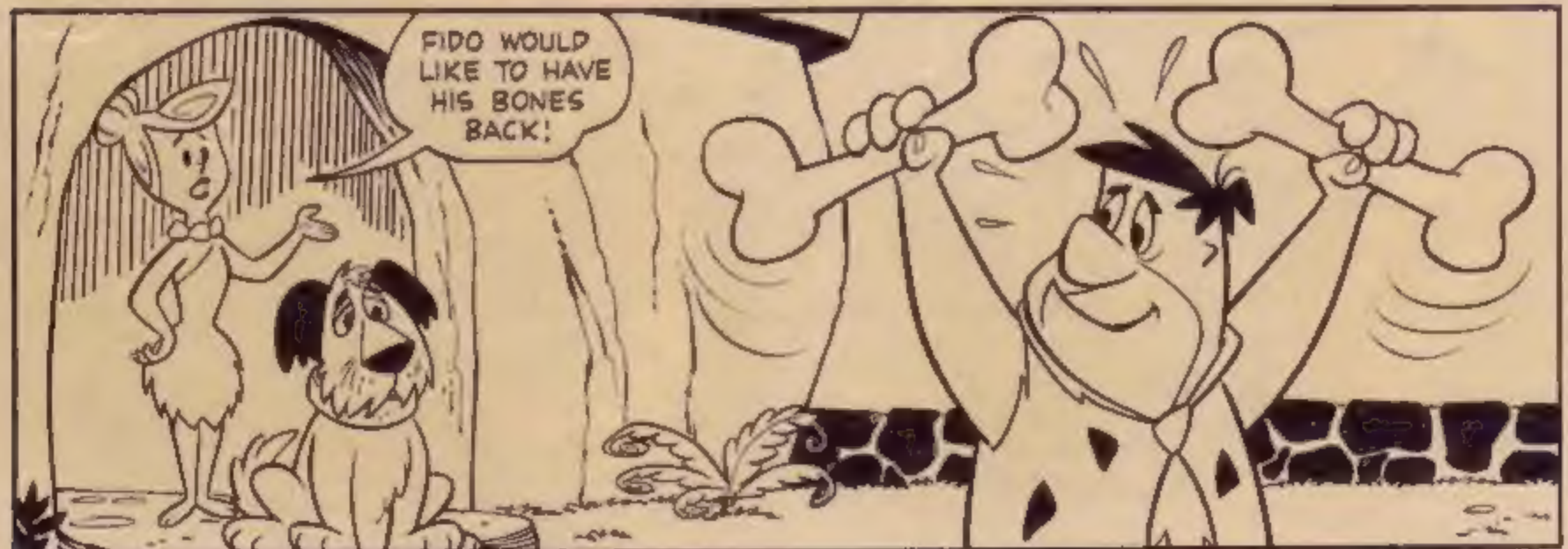
THE FLINTSTONES

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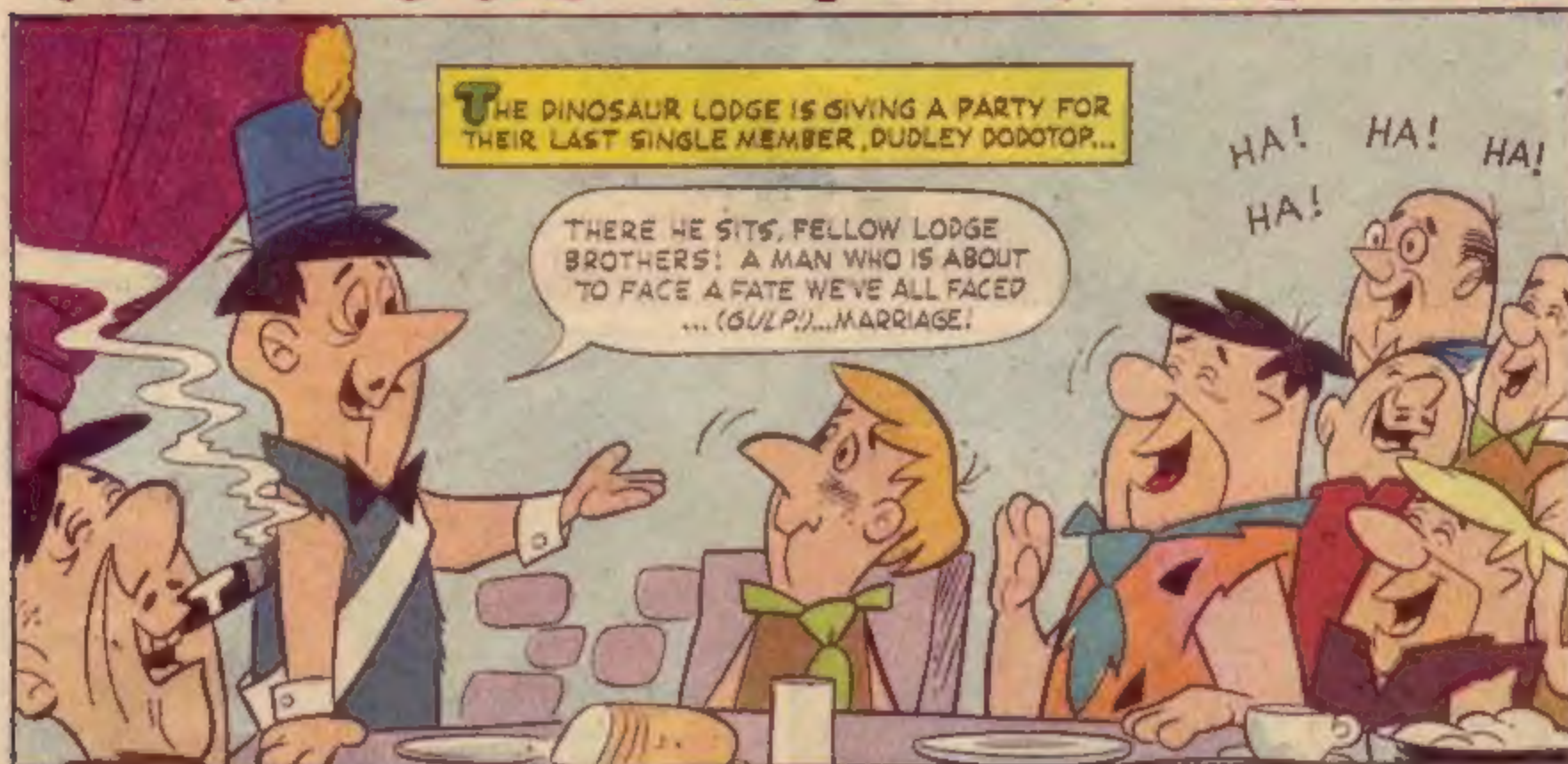
Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES



Hanna-Barbera **THE FLINTSTONES**

THE OLD BAWL GAME



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NEXT NIGHT...

BOWLING

THAT WAS SOME PARTY WE GAVE DUDLEY LAST NIGHT! I HOPE HE DIDN'T TAKE ALL OUR KIDDING SERIOUSLY!

NAWW! HE'S PROBABLY WITH HIS GIRL RIGHT NOW LAUGHING ABOUT IT, AND MAKING PLANS FOR THEIR WEDDING!

(ULP!) HE LOOKS MORE LIKE HE'S PLANNING THE EASIEST WAY TO JUMP OFF A SKYSCRAPER!

DUDLEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHY AREN'T YOU WITH YOUR GIRL, PLANNING YOUR WEDDING?

ER...THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY WEDDING, FELLOWS!

I'VE DECIDED TO WAIT AWHILE!

WAS IT SOMETHING WE SAID LAST NIGHT?

DUDLEY, THAT WAS ALL KIDDING! WE *LIKE* BEING MARRIED!

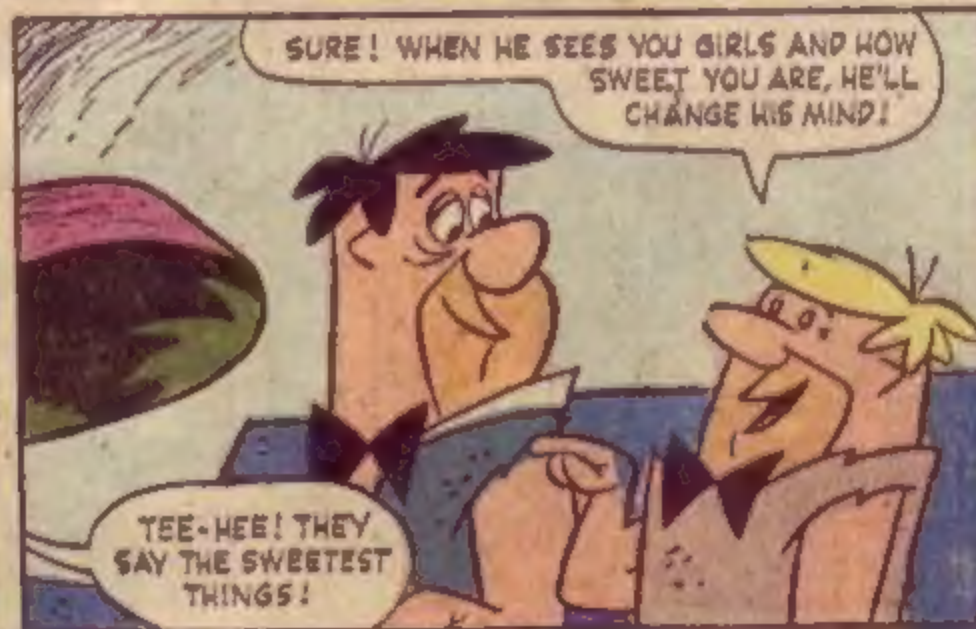
SURE! MARRIAGE IS THE SPICE OF LIFE!

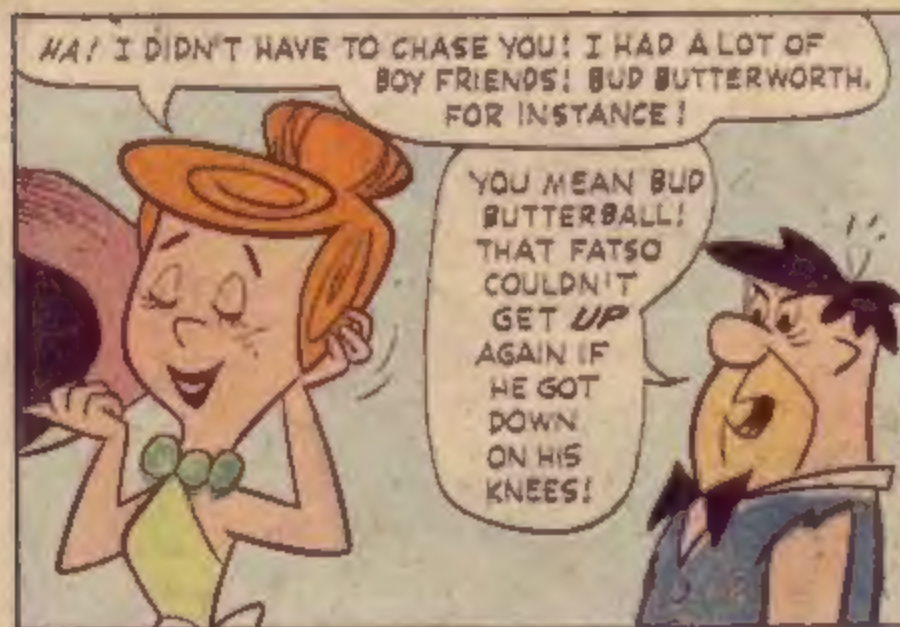
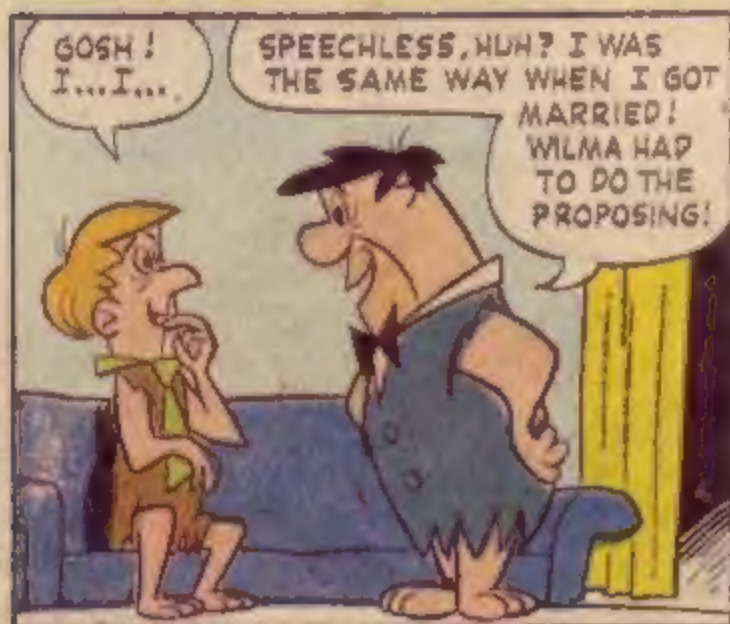
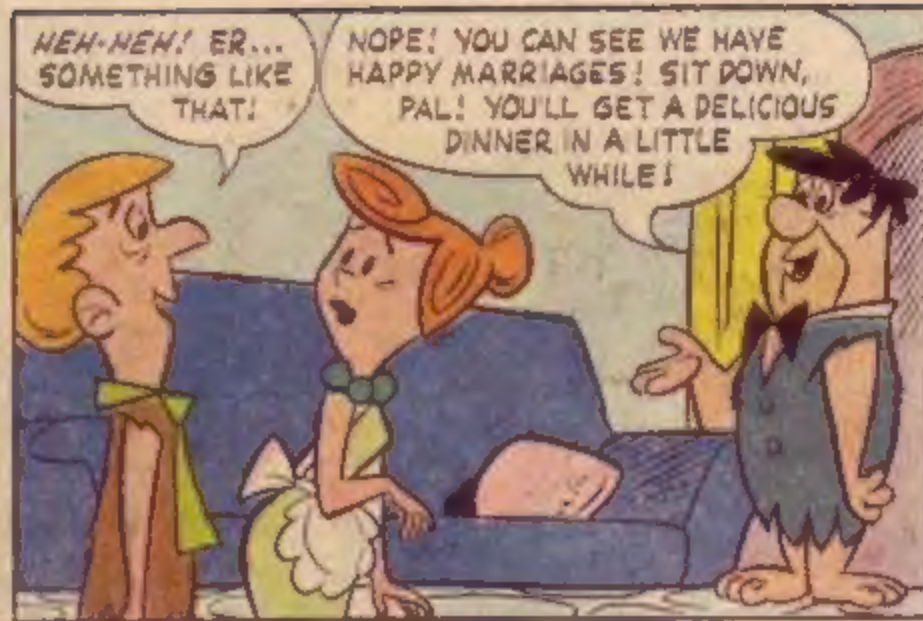
I ALREADY TOLD MY GIRL! THE WEDDING IS DEFINITELY OFF!

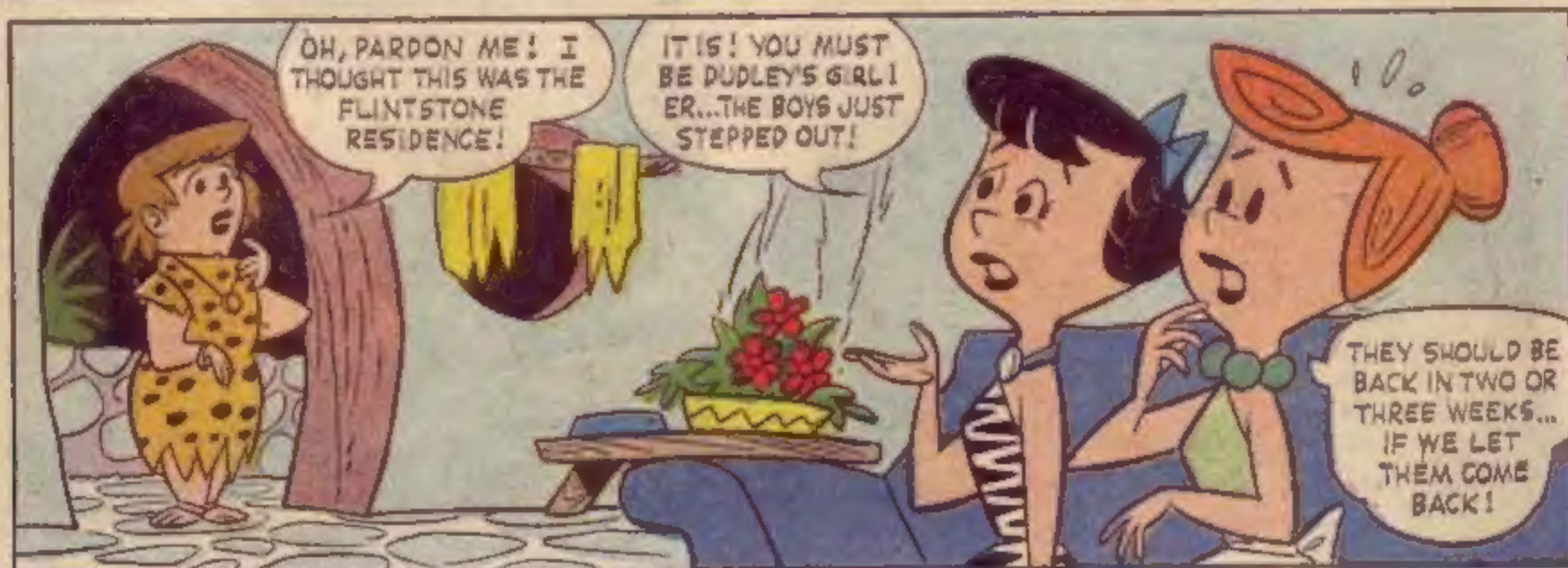
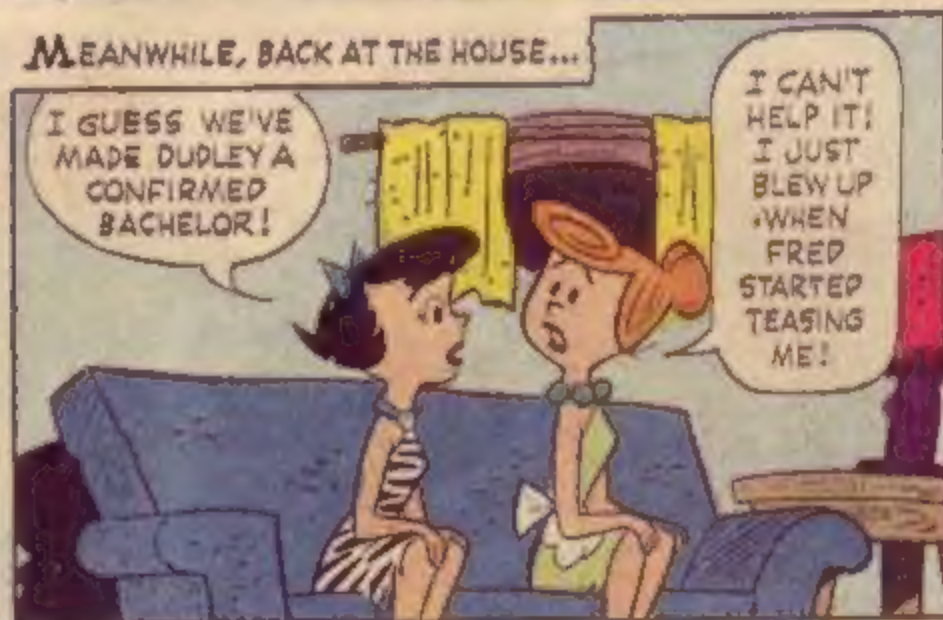
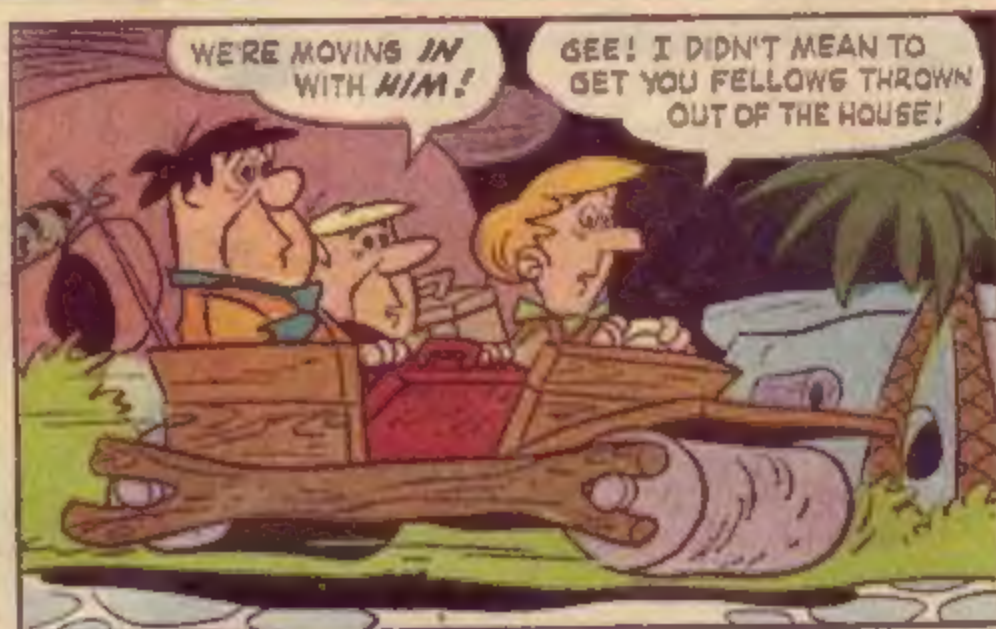
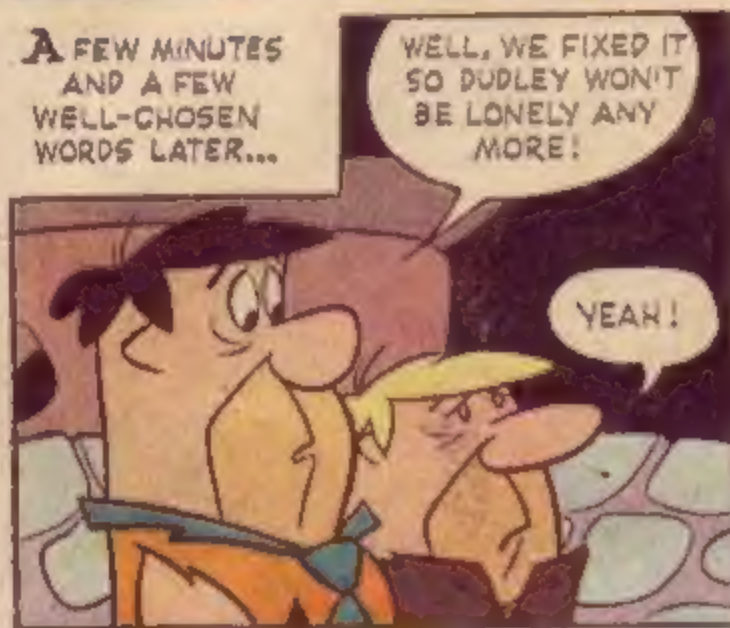
BUT— BUT—

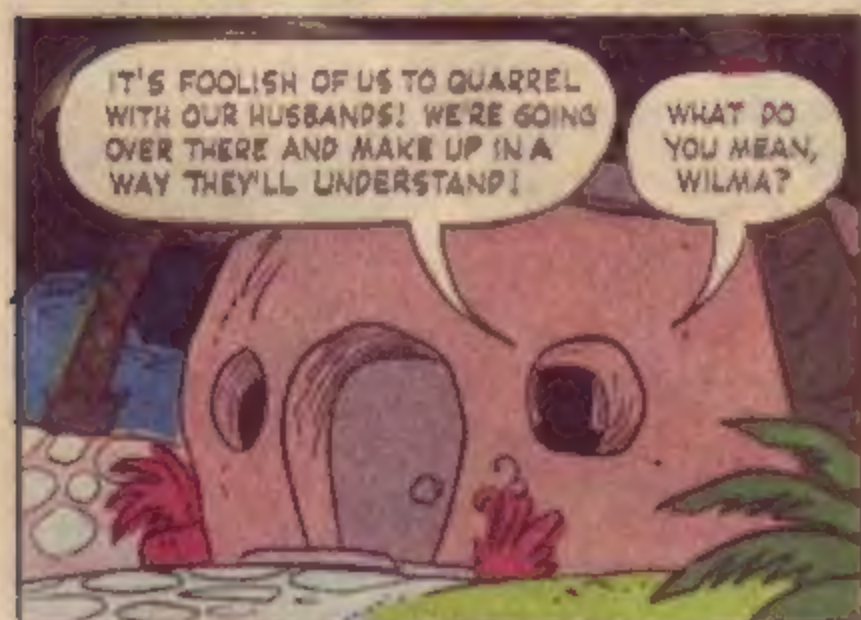
I FEEL AWFUL, FRED! OUR JOKING HAS RUINED EVERYTHING! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

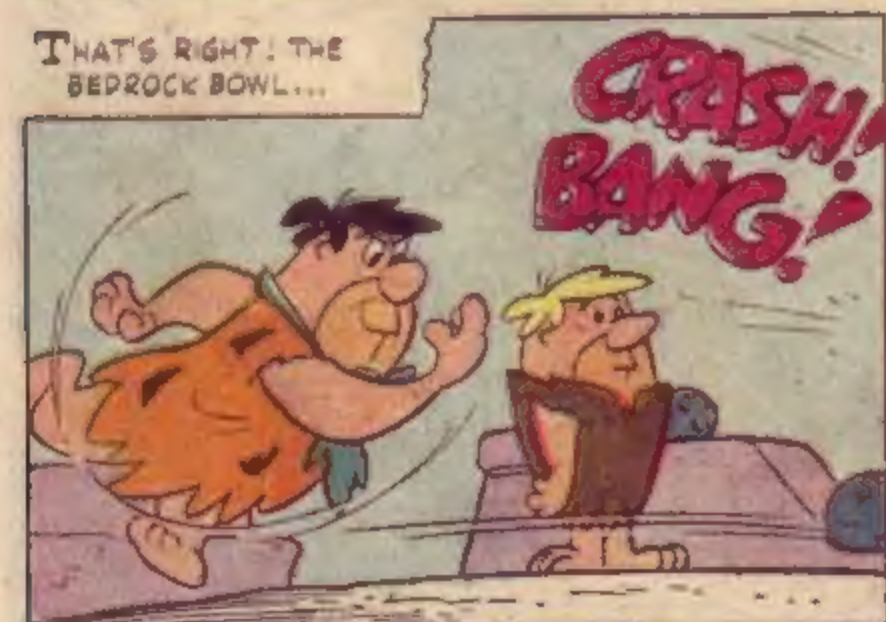
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

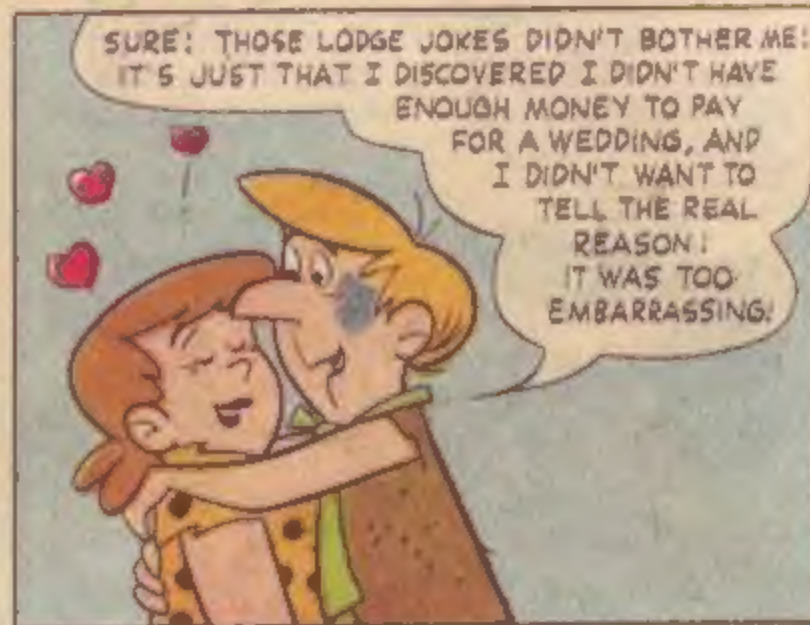










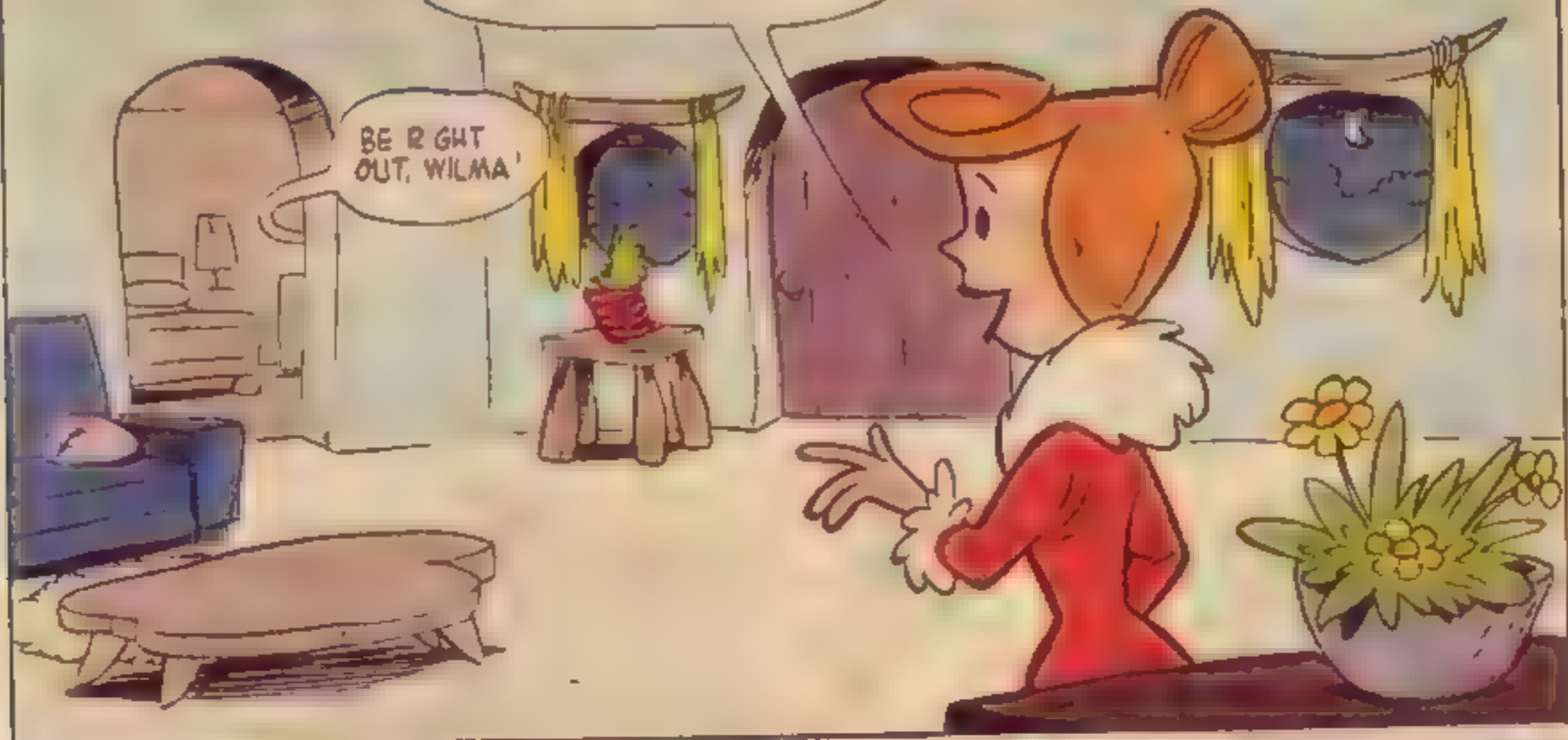


Known Brothers THE FLINTSTONES

The SUITABLE SUIT

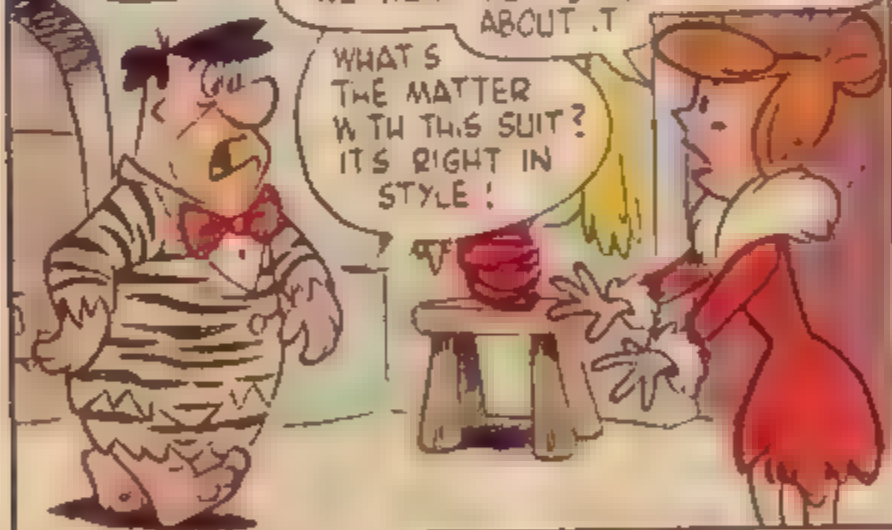
HURRY UP, FRED! WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE MOVIES!

BE RIGHT OUT, WILMA!



EEEEK THAT SUIT. IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE WE WENT OUT I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT IT

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS SUIT? IT'S RIGHT IN STYLE!



FRED, YOU'VE BEEN SAYING THAT ABOUT THAT SUIT FOR YEARS!

SO! IT'S MY FAVORITE SUIT! I'M WEARING IT AND THAT'S THAT!



OKAY! BUT WHEN WE GET TO THE THEATRE, DON'T TELL ANYBODY YOU'RE WITH ME!

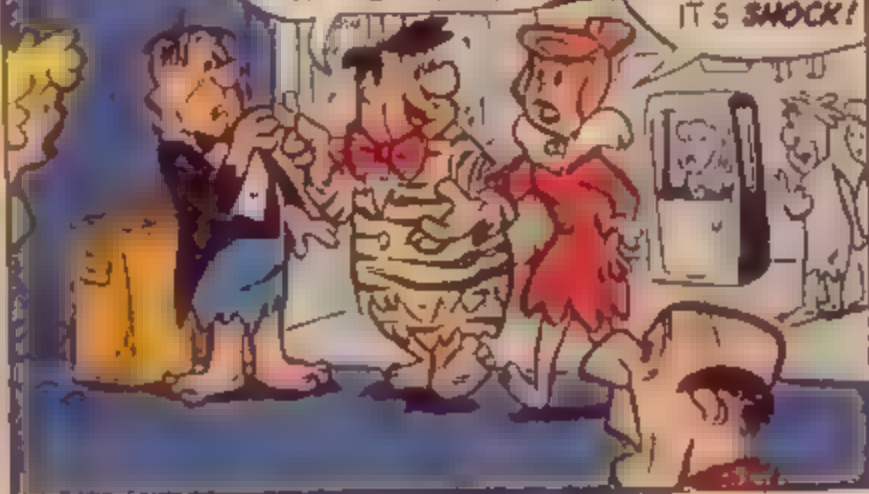
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE MY GOOD TASTE

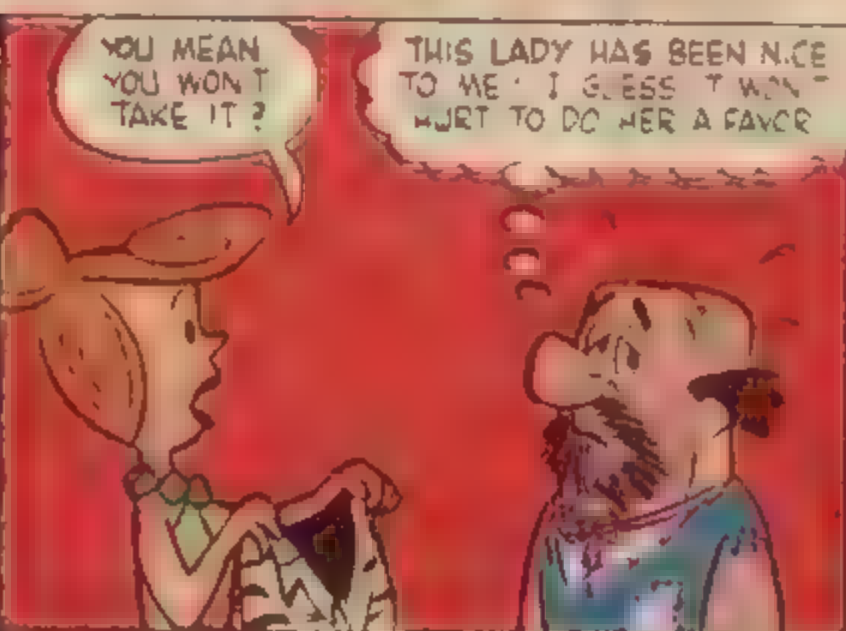
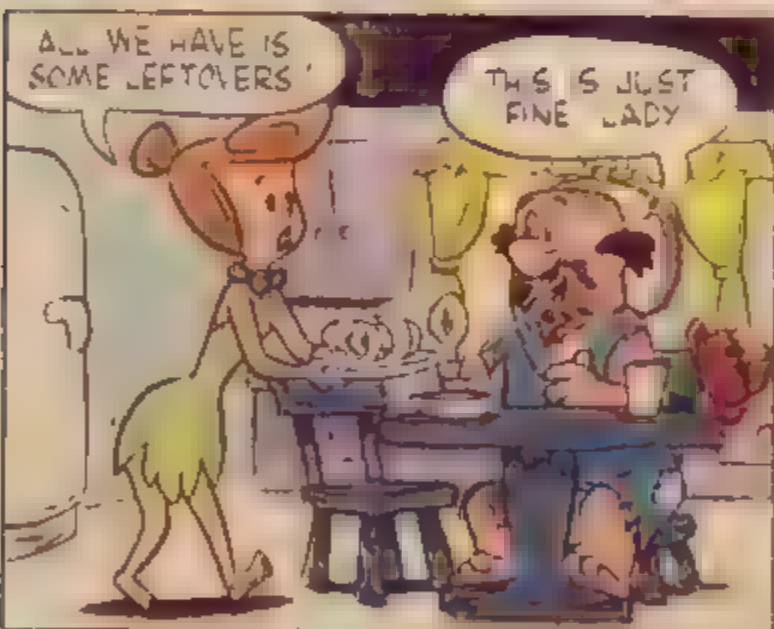
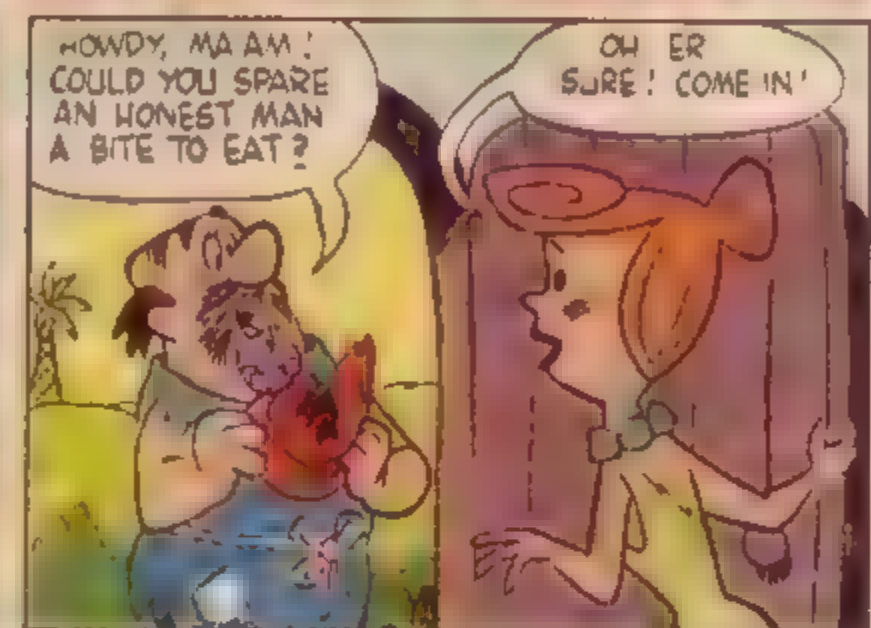
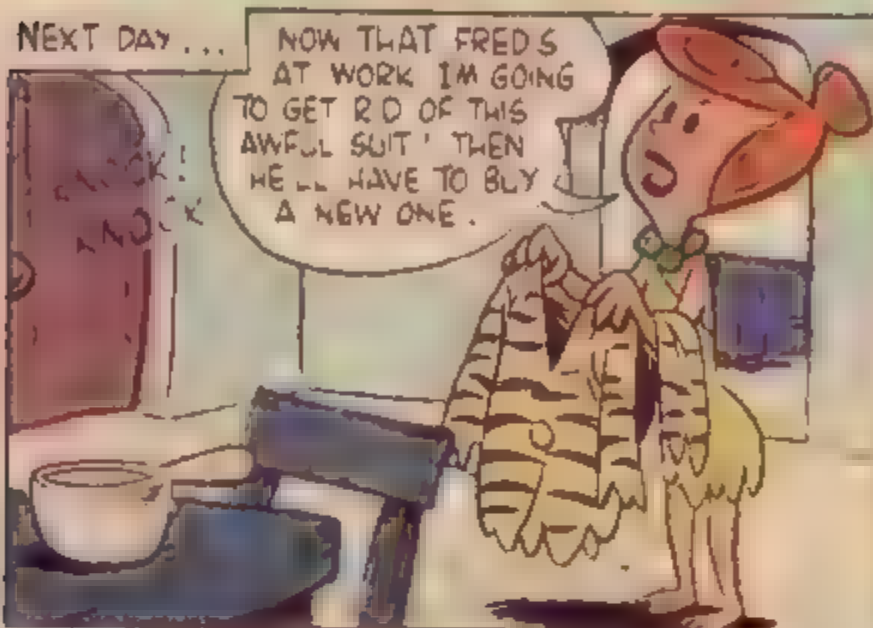


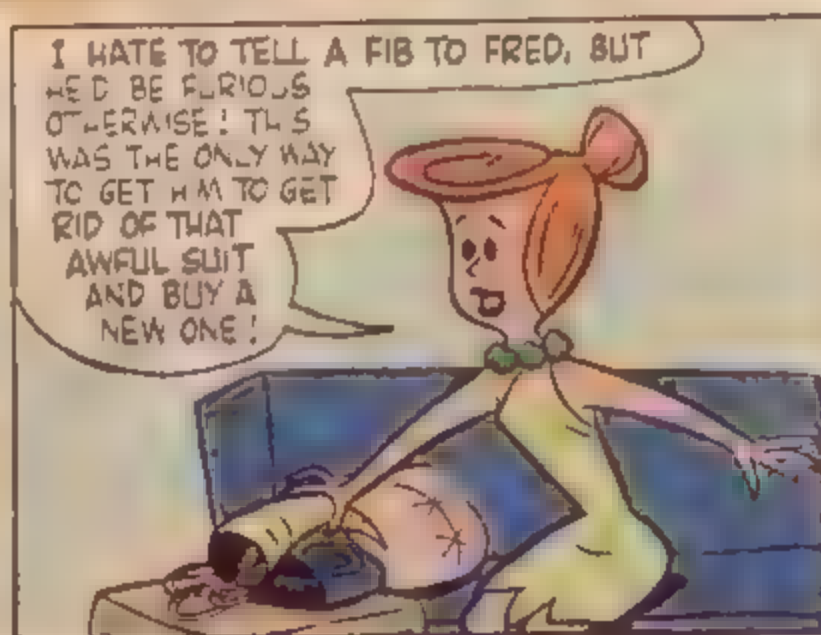
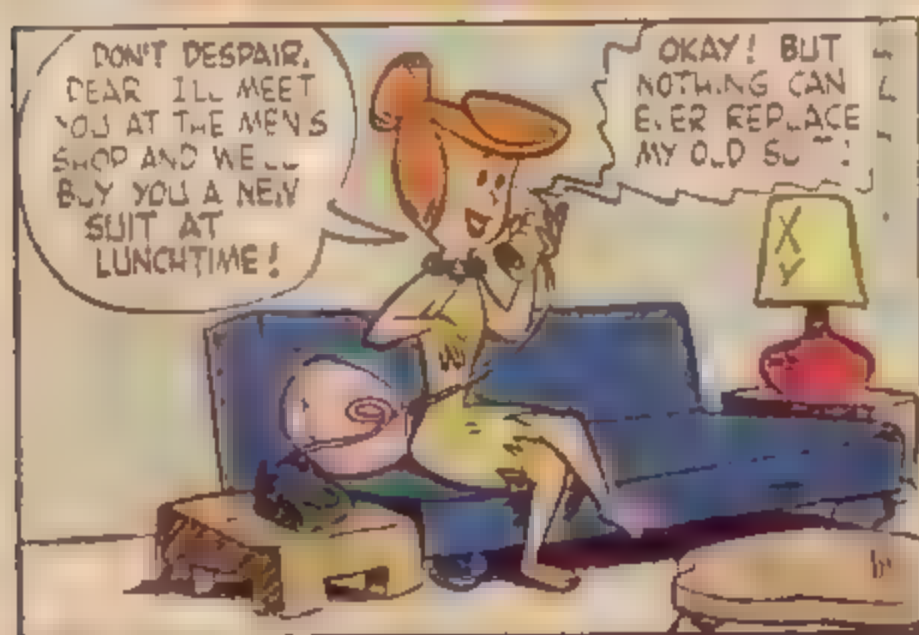
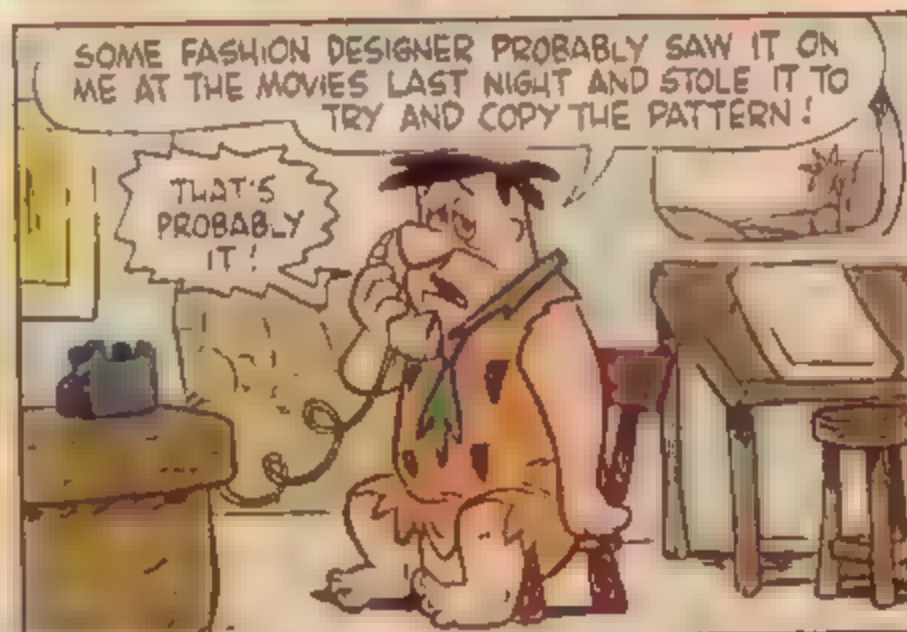
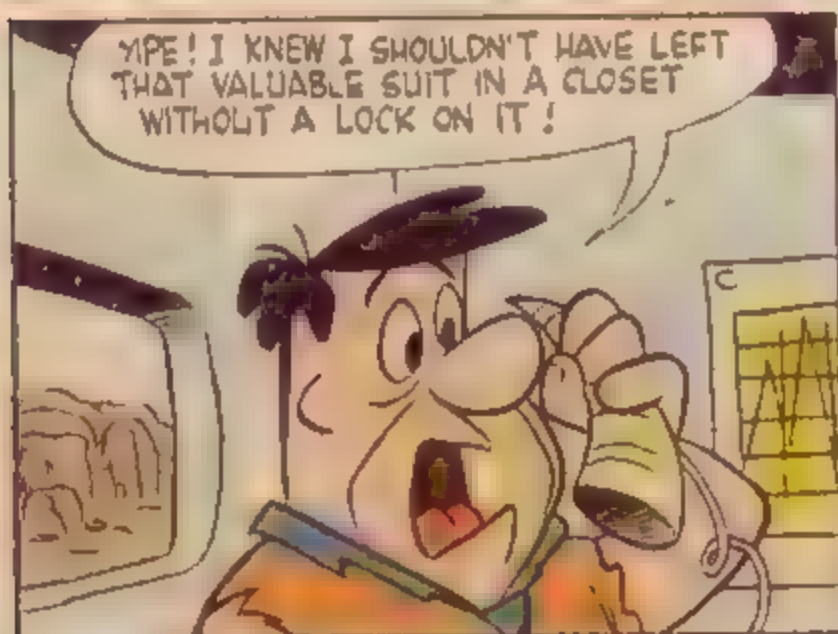
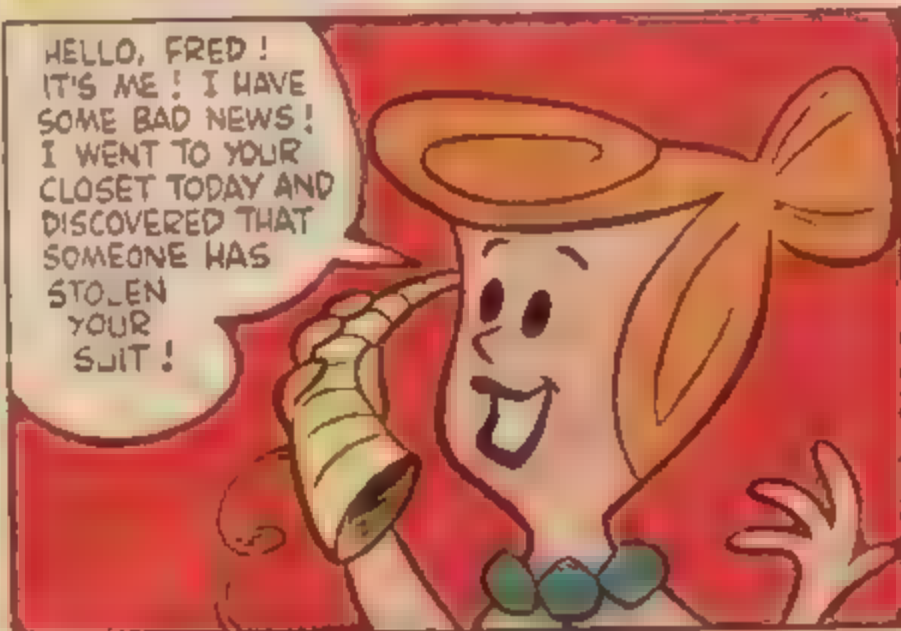
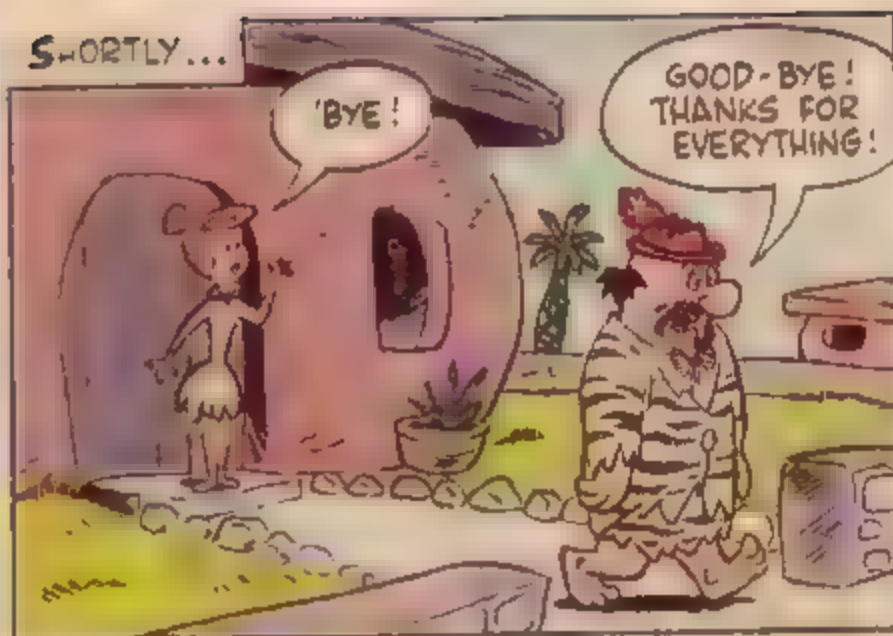
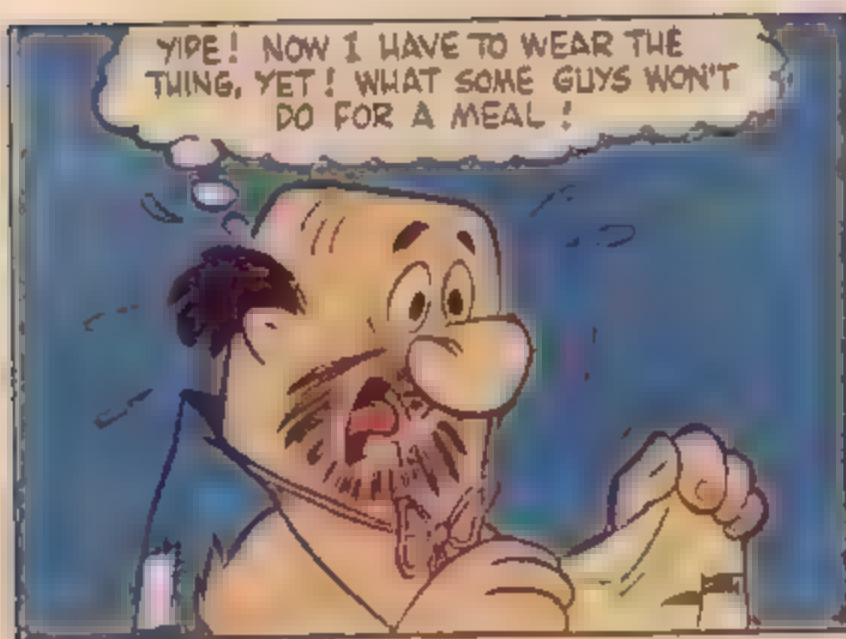
SHORTLY...

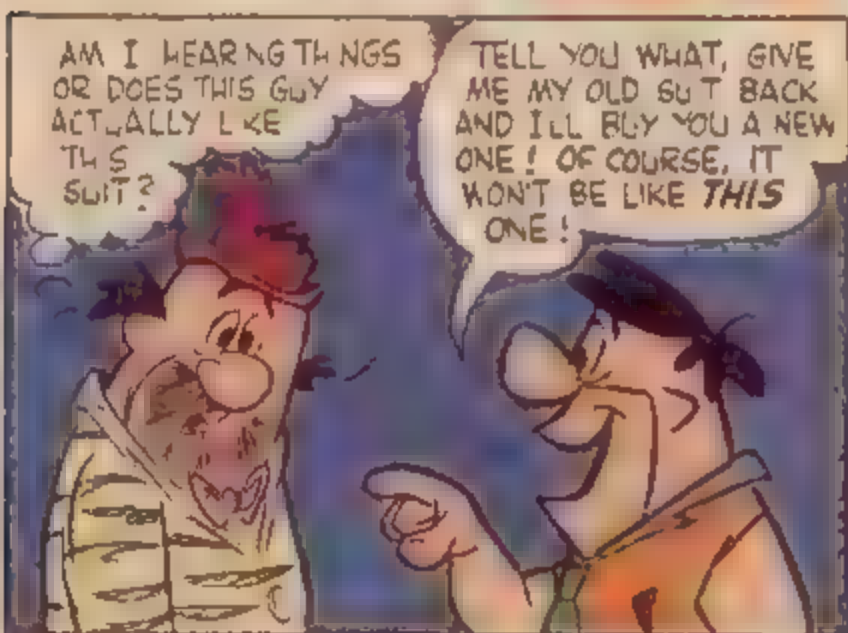
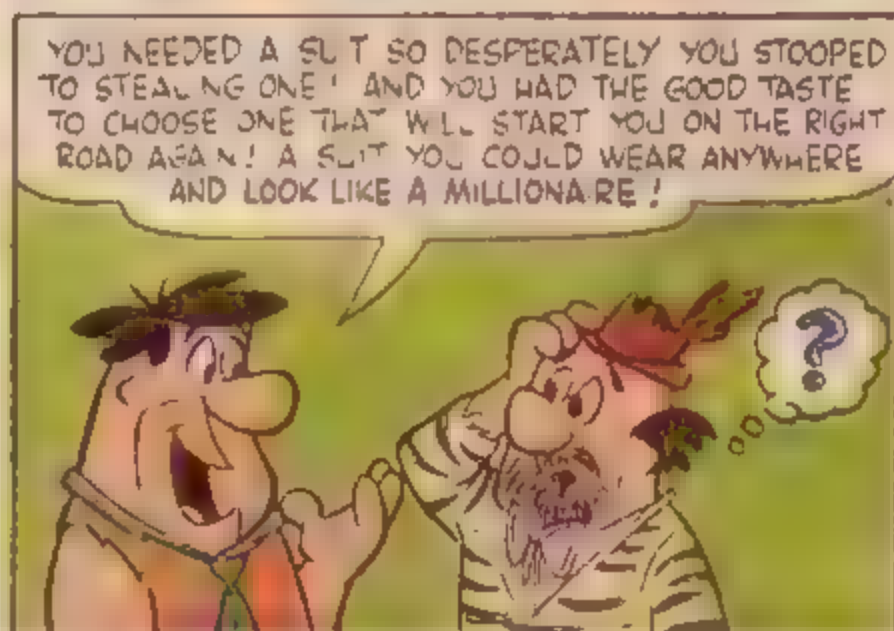
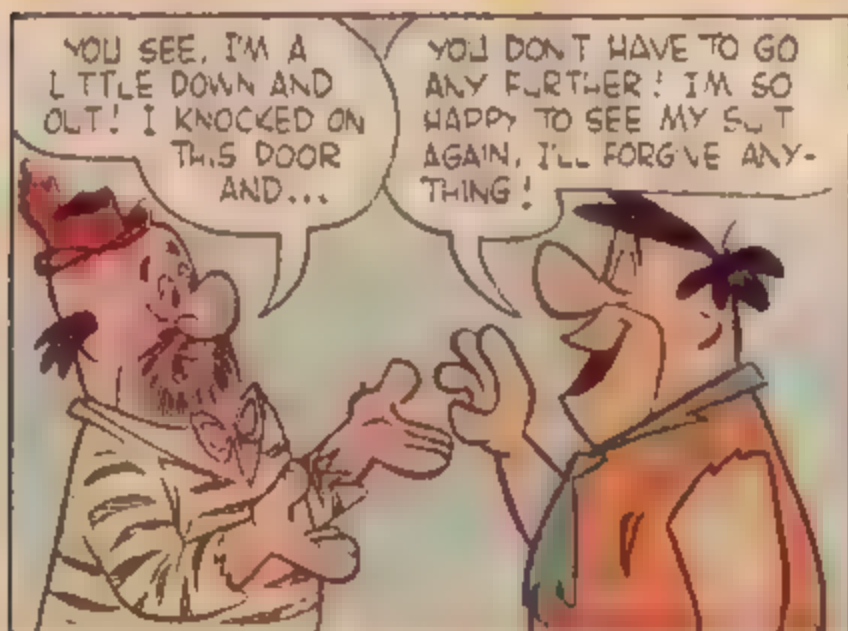
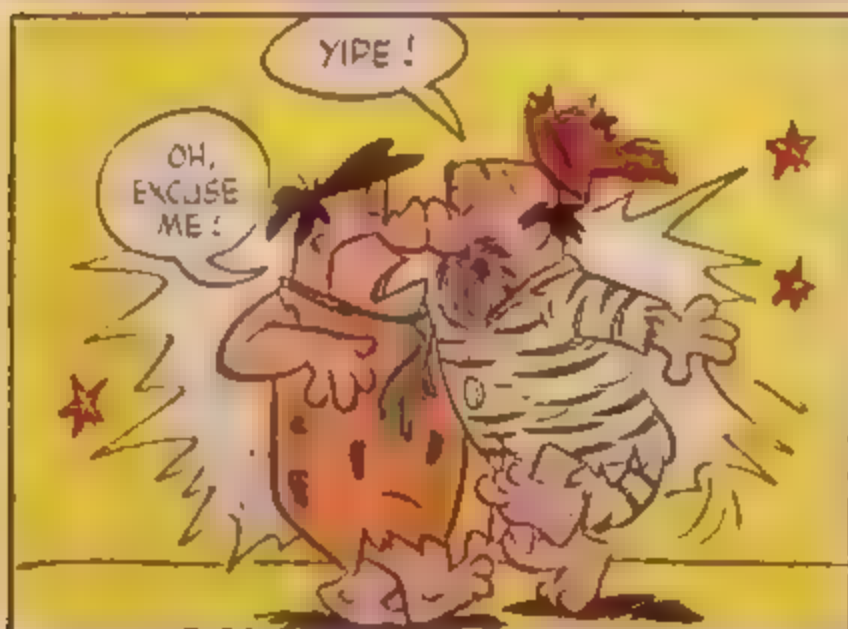
HEH HEH - SEE THE ADMIRING GLANCES MY SUIT GETS?

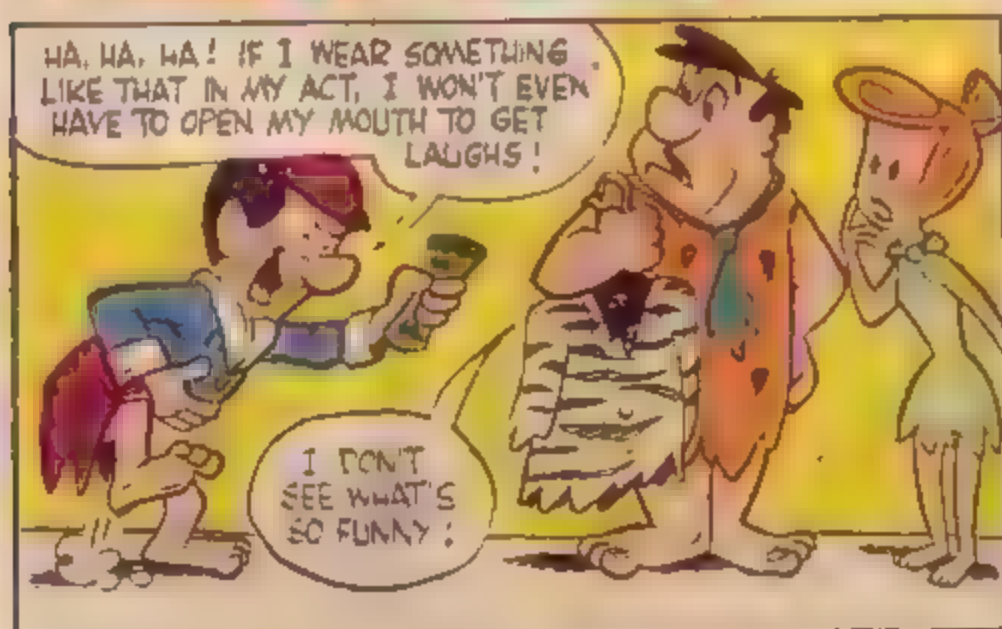
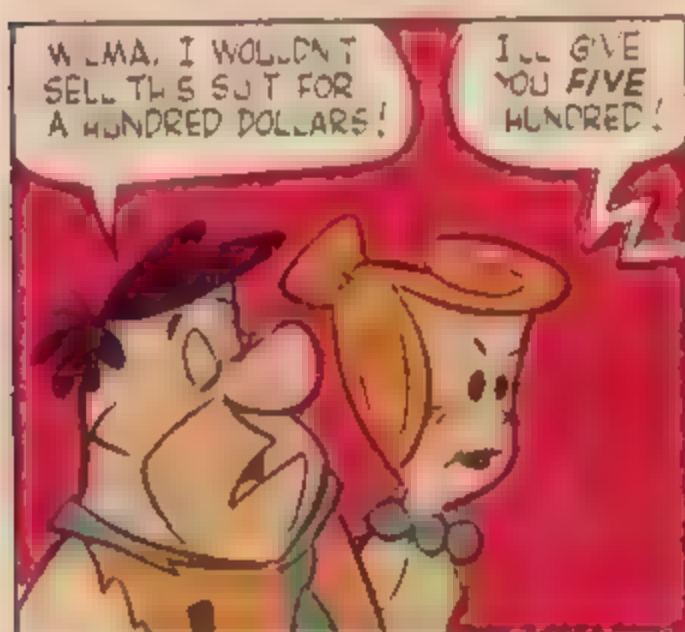
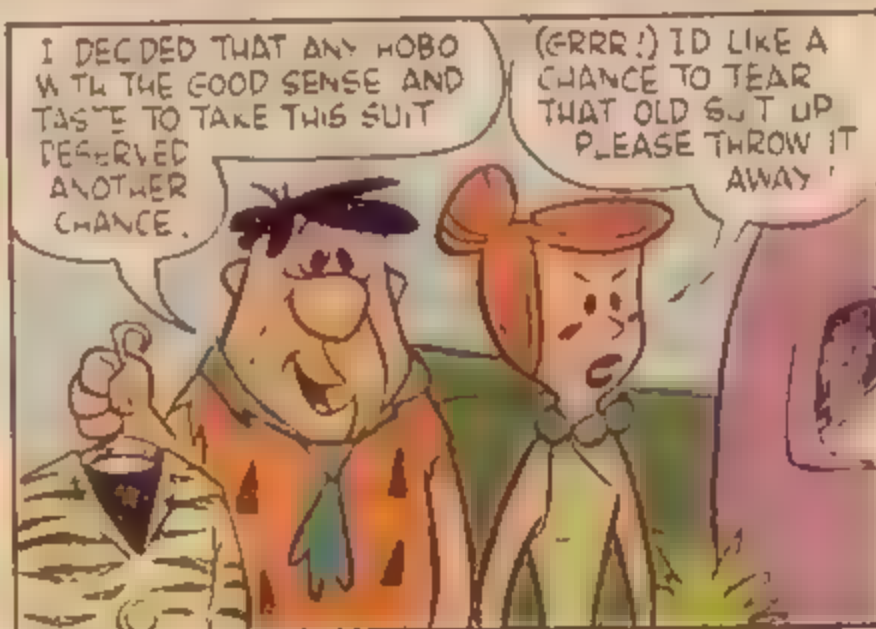
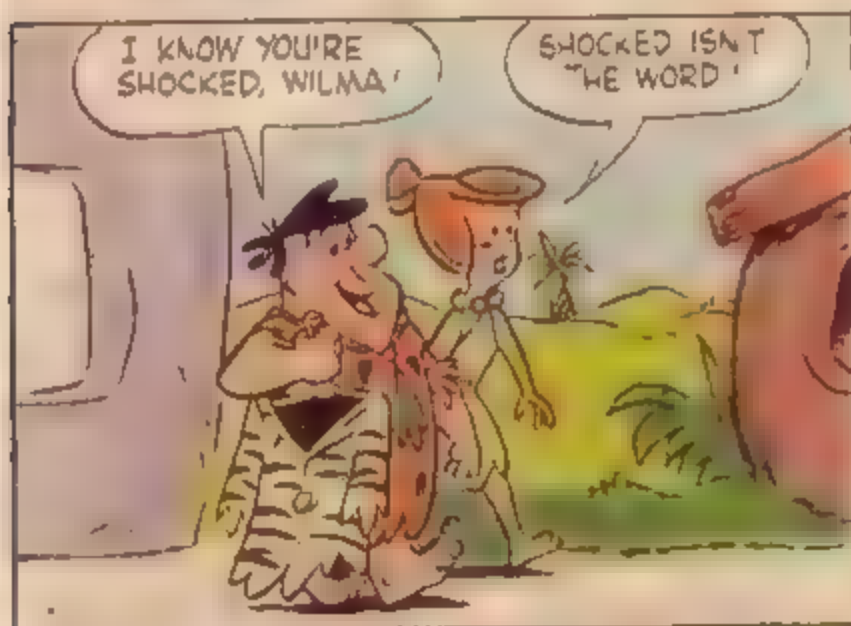
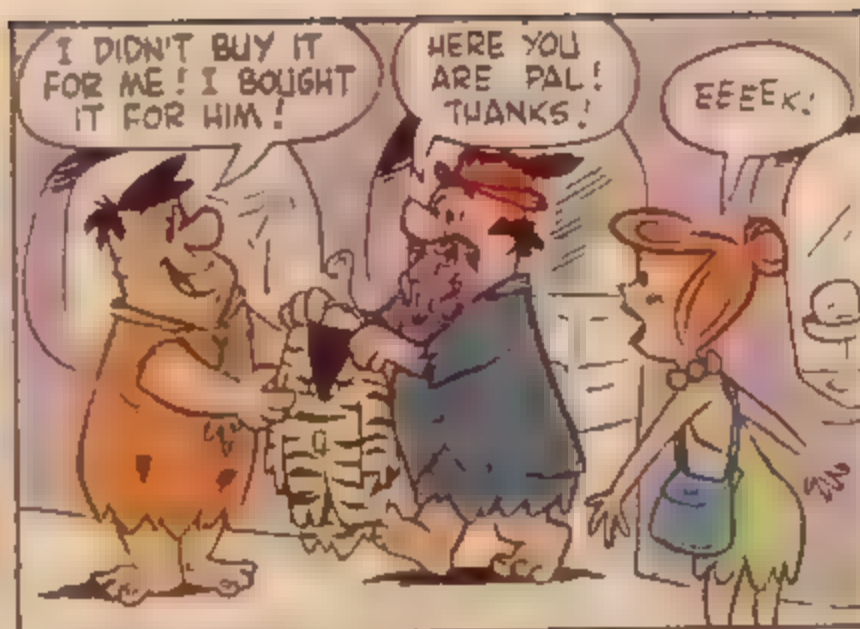
THAT'S NOT ADMIRATION IN THEIR EYES IT'S SHOCK!











THAT NIGHT...

HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!

HA, HA! ON YOU
THAT SUIT LOOKED
TRAGIC...
ON HIM IT JUST
LOOKS FUNNY!
THAT'S THE BIGGEST
LAUGH HE EVER GOT
ON HIS SHOW...JUST
WALKING OUT WITH
YOUR OLD SUIT ON!

HEW, HEW! MAYBE
IT IS A LITTLE...
ER, ECCENTRIC!

WILMA, I'VE LEARNED MY
LESSON! TOMORROW I TAKE
THAT MONEY DOWN TO THE STORE
AND BUY A WHOLE NEW OUTFIT!

I'LL GO
WITH YOU

NOPE! I WANT TO
SHOW YOU HOW MY TASTE
HAS IMPROVED!

OKAY. I'LL
HOPE FOR THE
BEST.

NEXT DAY...

I'M COMING IN, WILMA!
I'VE GOT THE NEW SUIT
ON!

I'M READY
FOR
ANYTHING!

EEEEK!
I GUESS I
WASN'T READY
FOR ANYTHING!

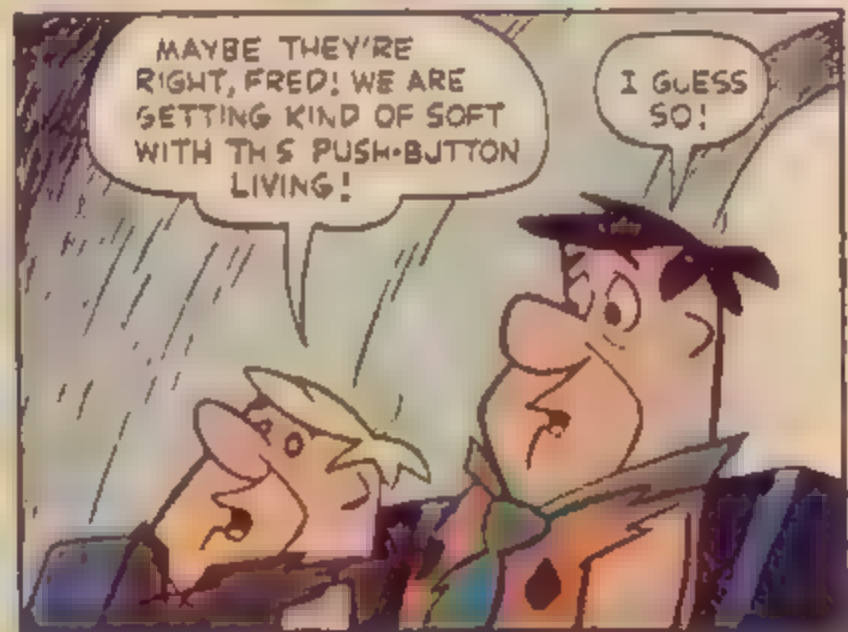
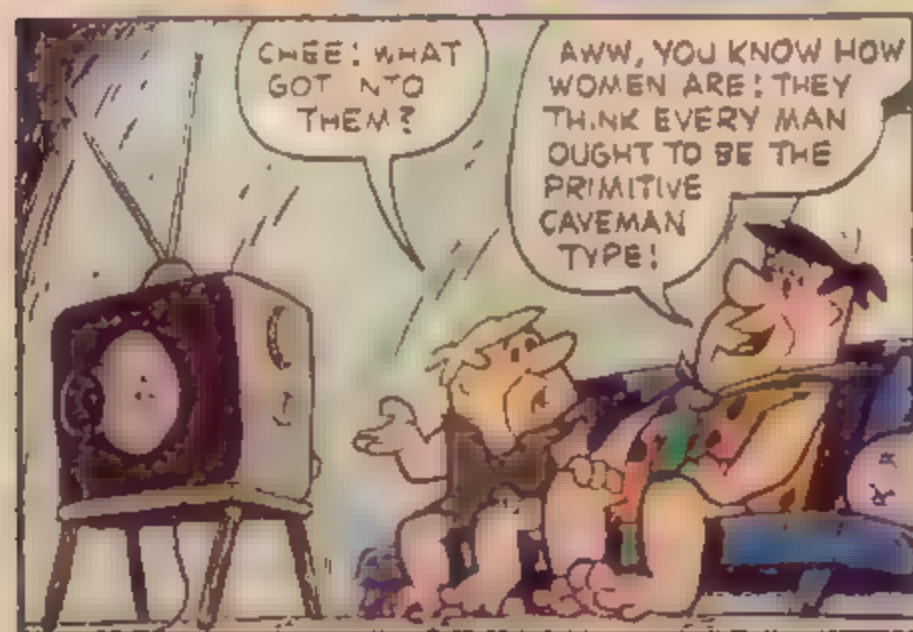
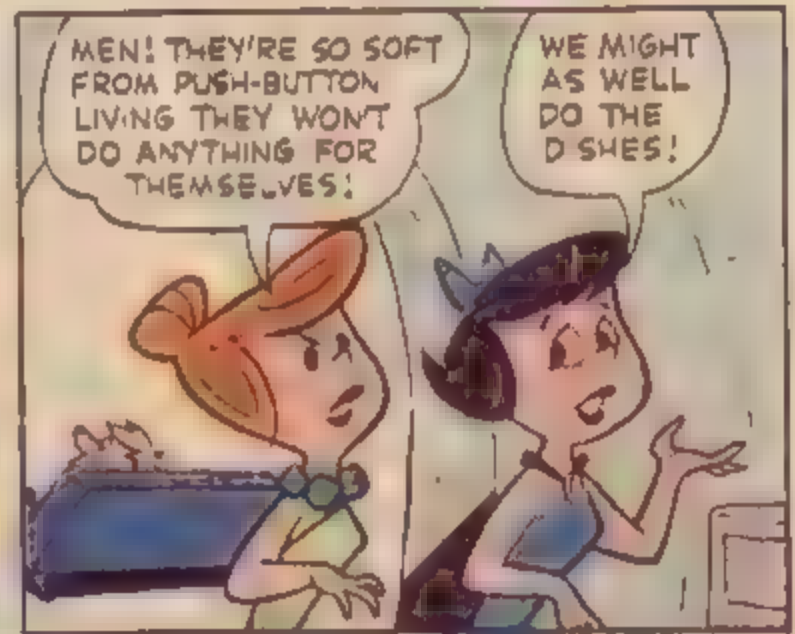
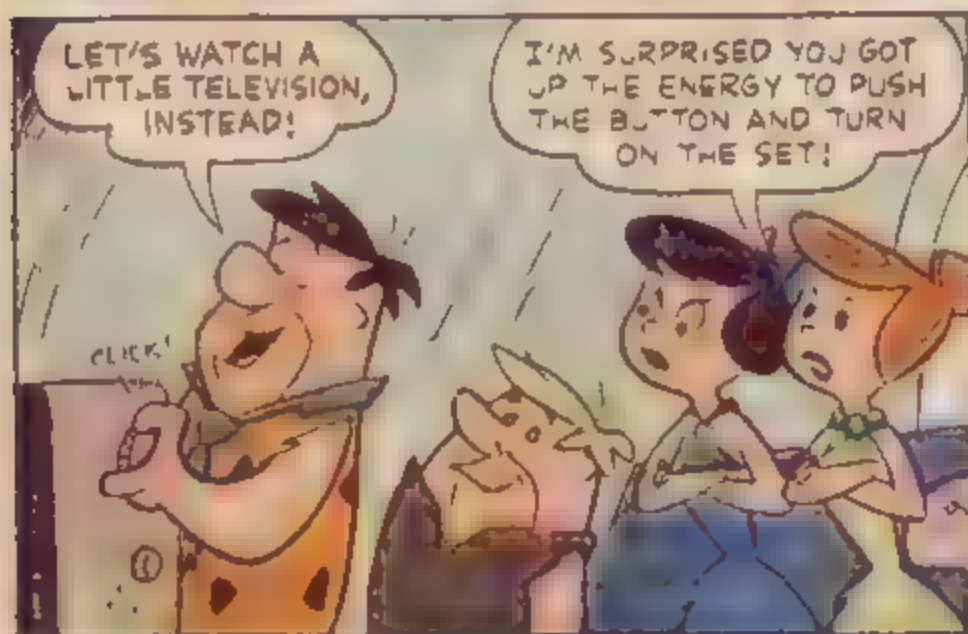
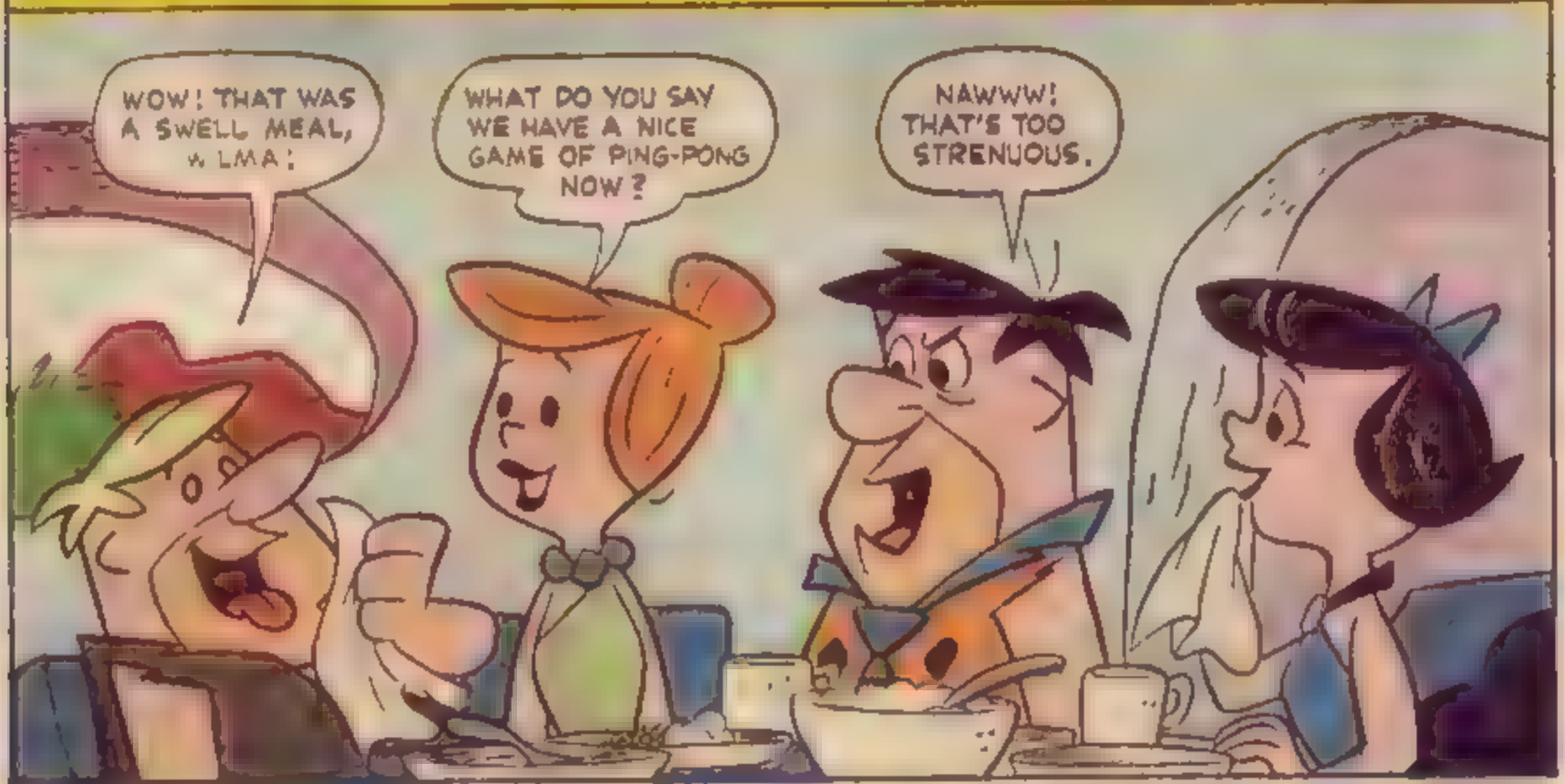
WHOM ARE YOU
CALLING?

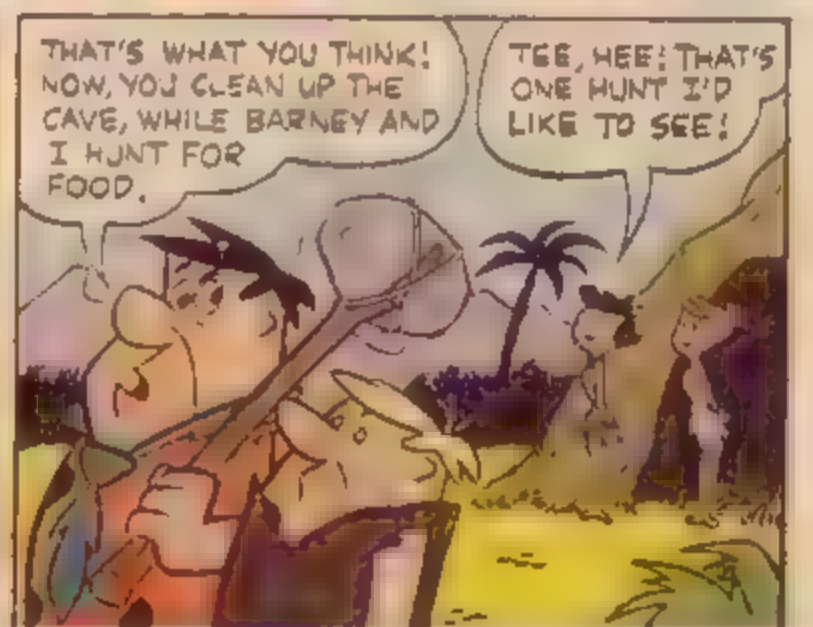
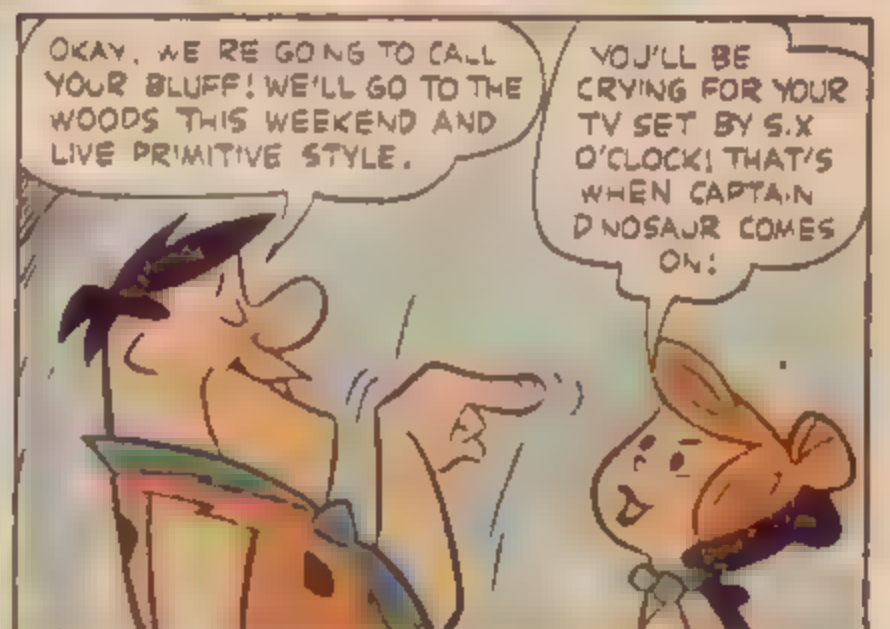
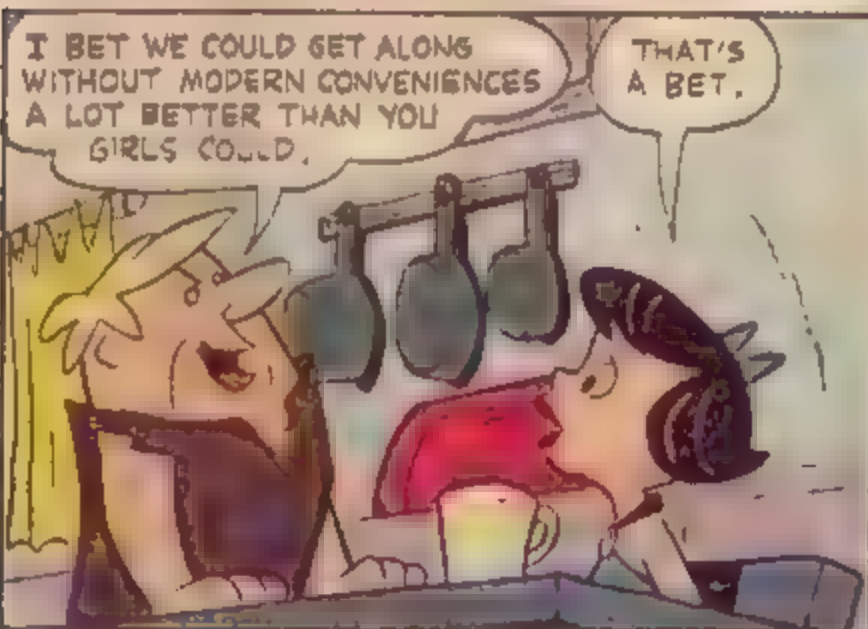
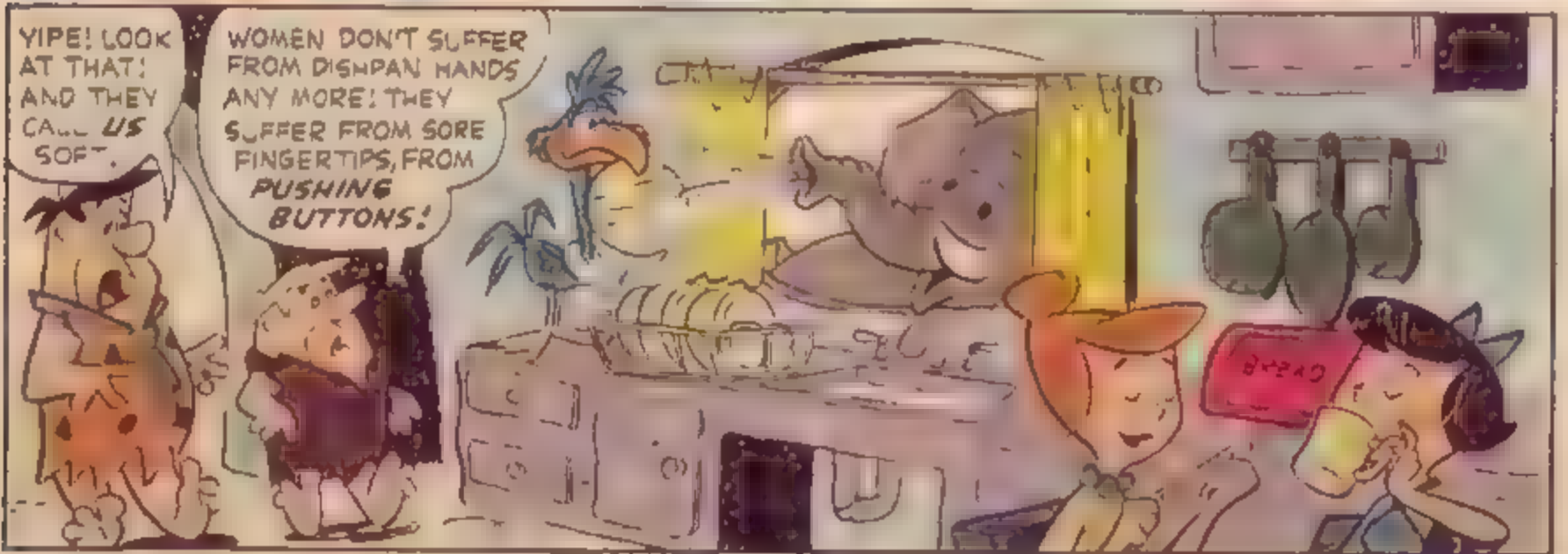
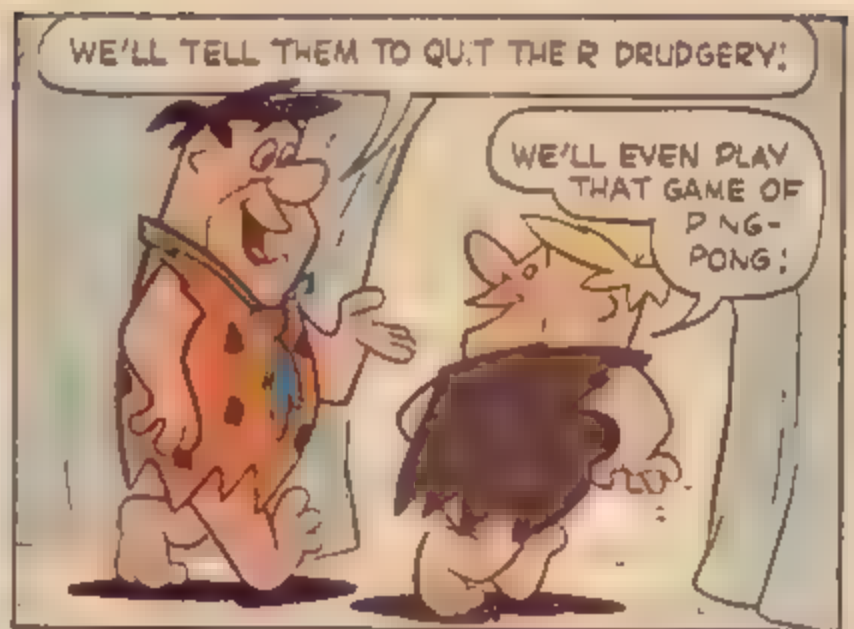
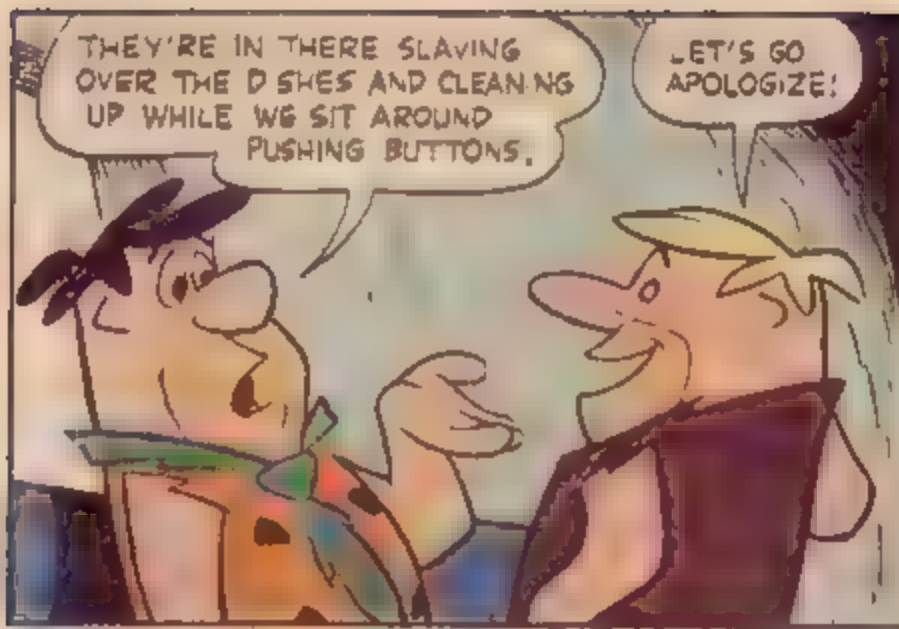
WHOM DO YOU
THINK?

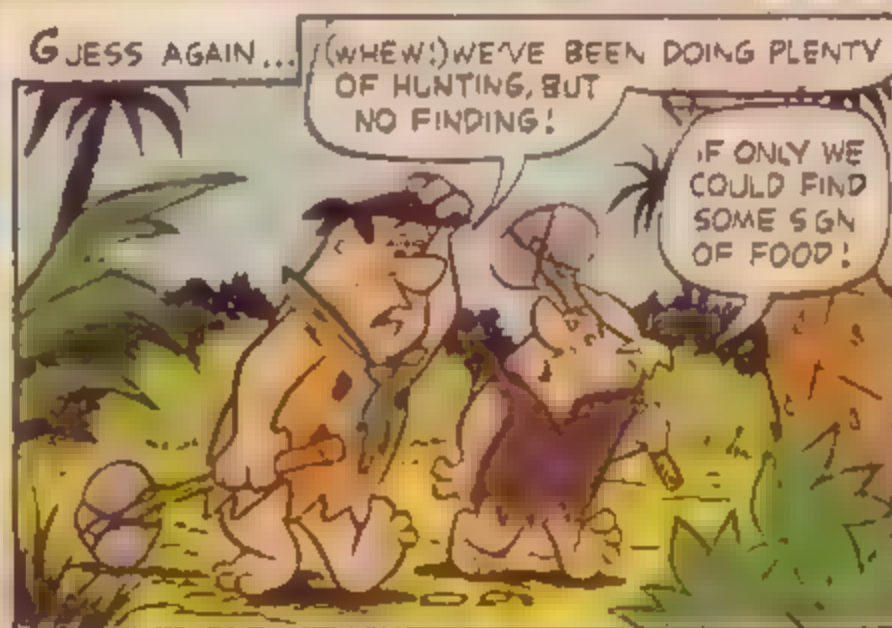
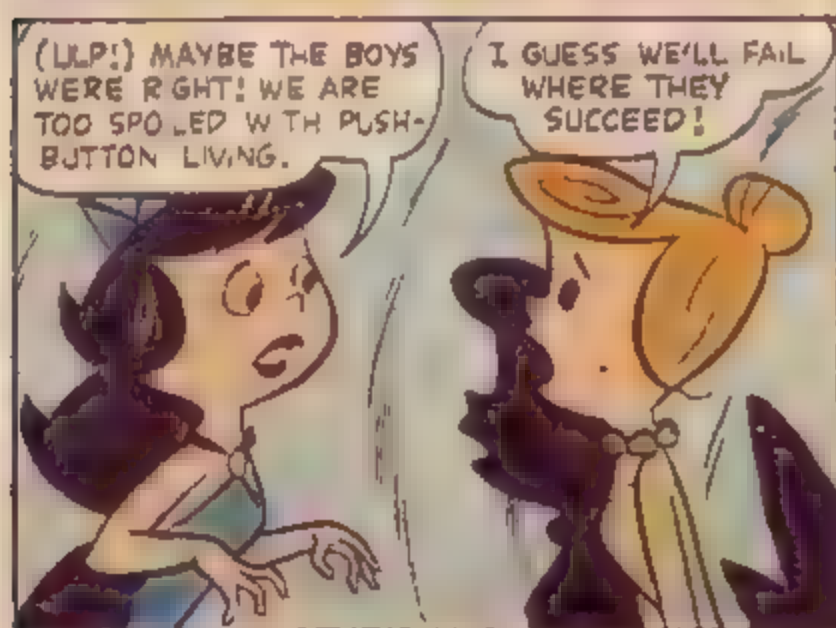
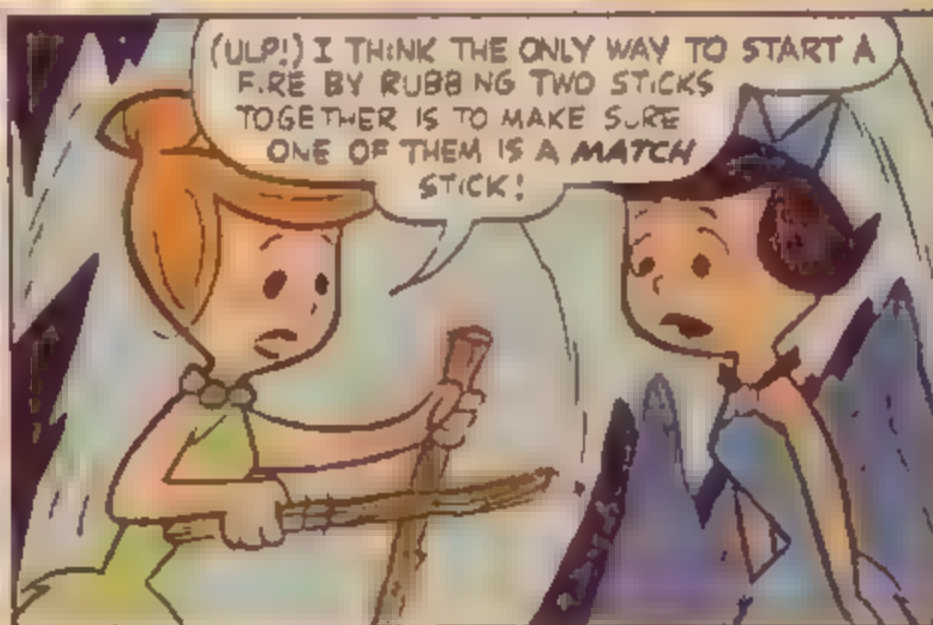
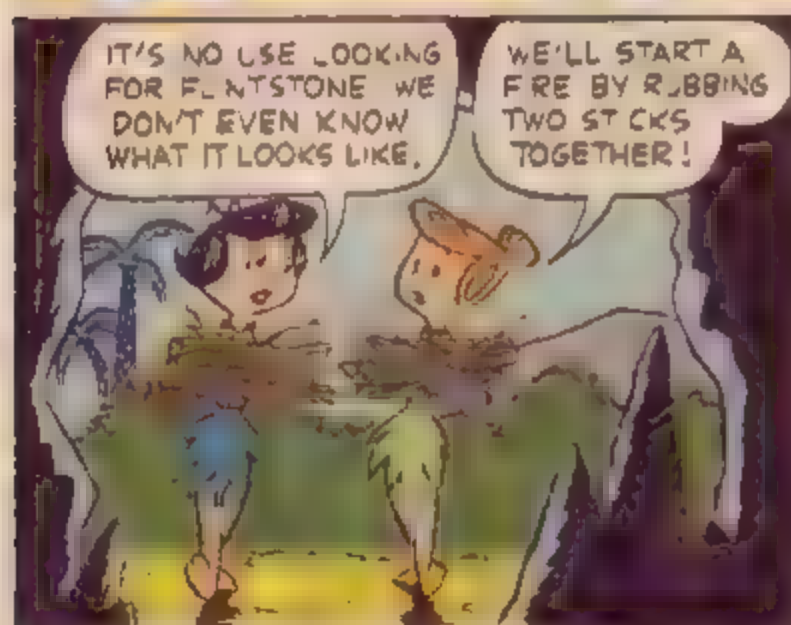
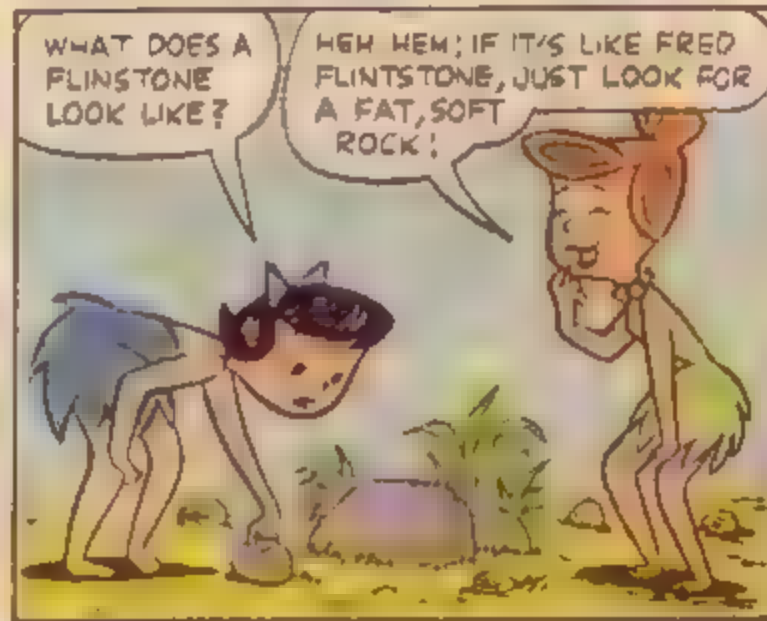
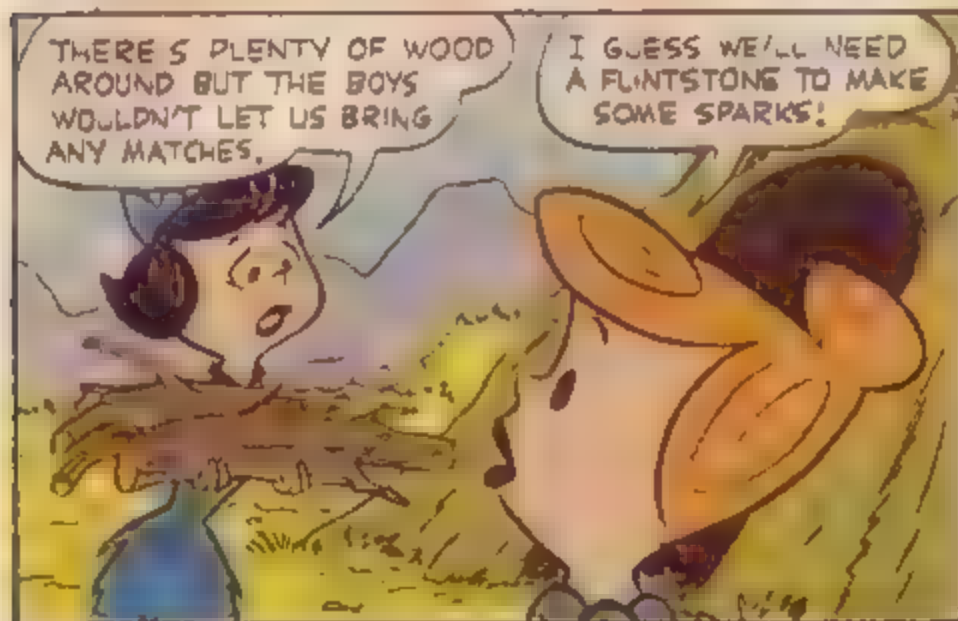
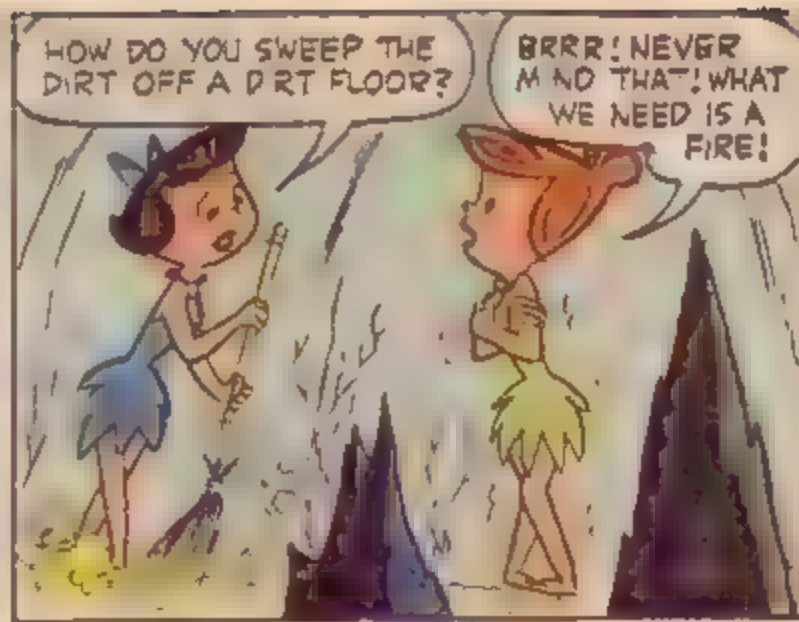
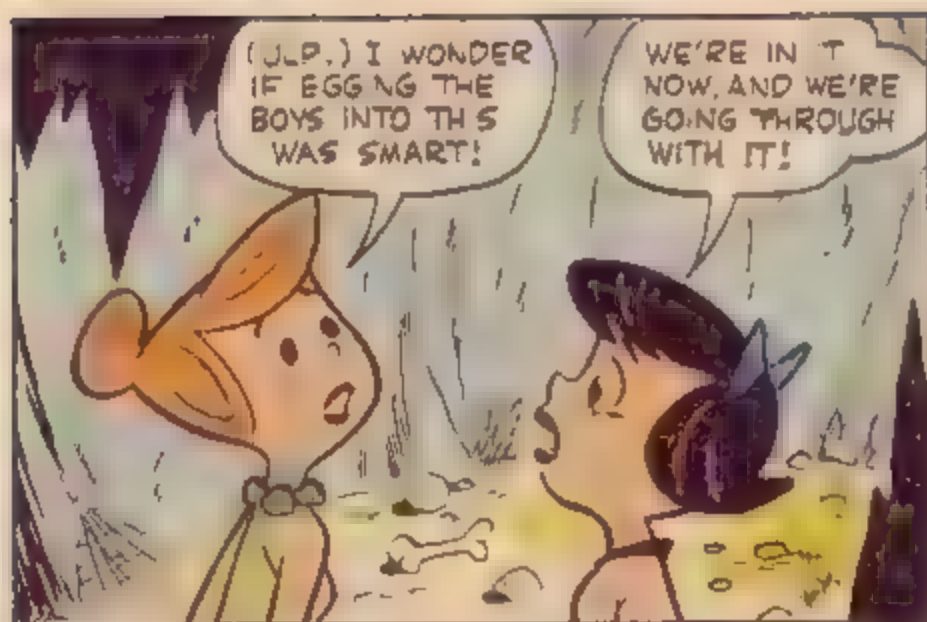
HELLO, TEDDY FOSSIL? LISTEN, I HAVE
A SUIT YOU CAN USE ON NEXT WEEK'S
SHOW!...

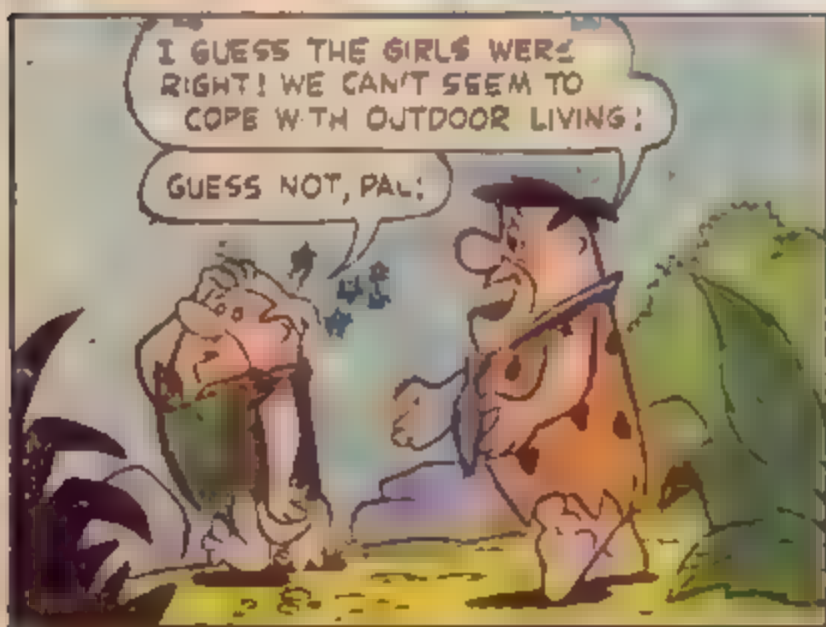
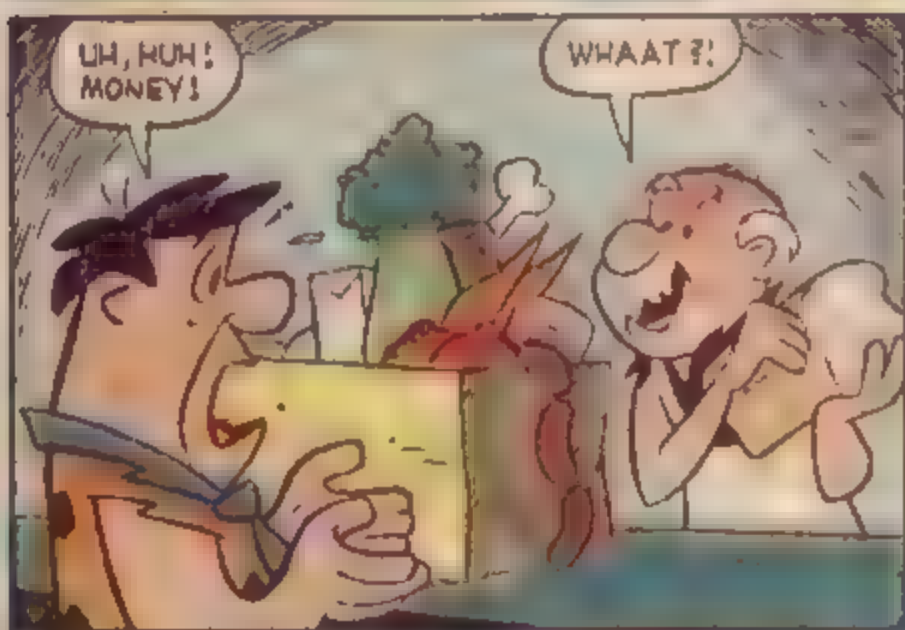
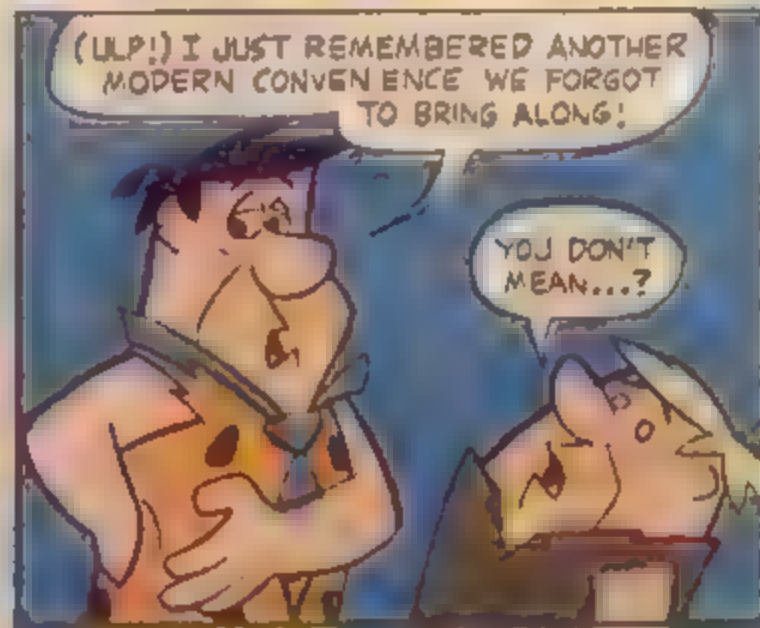
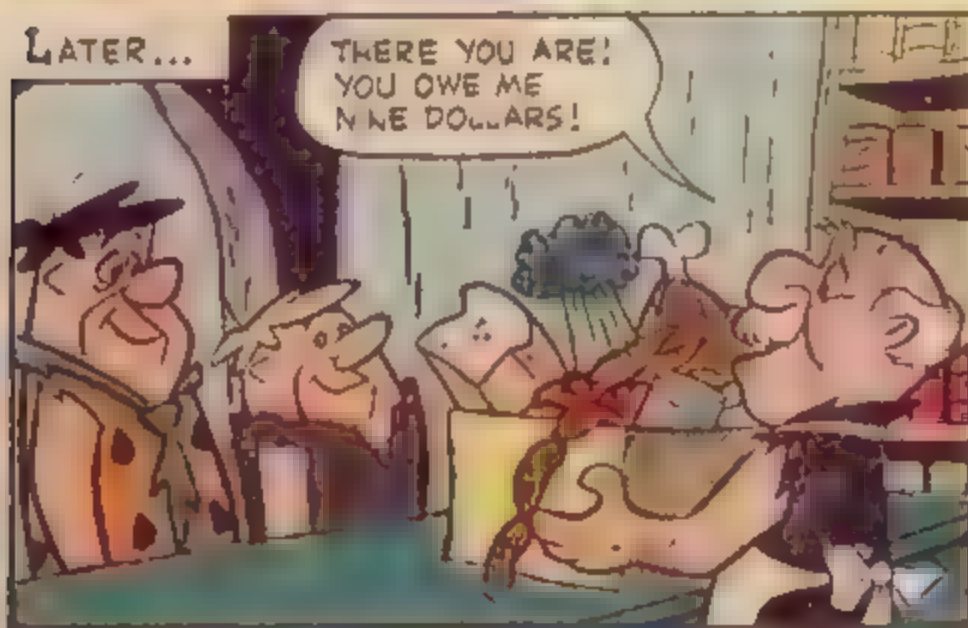
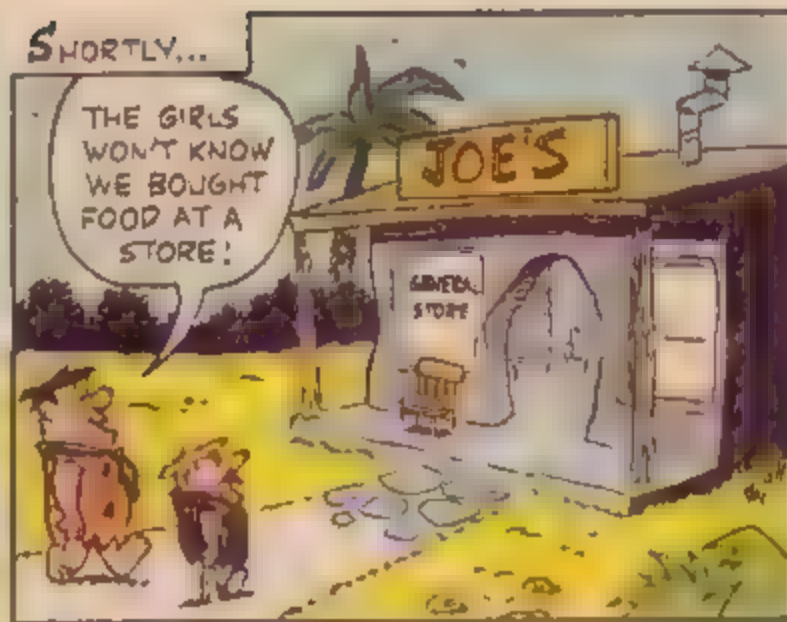
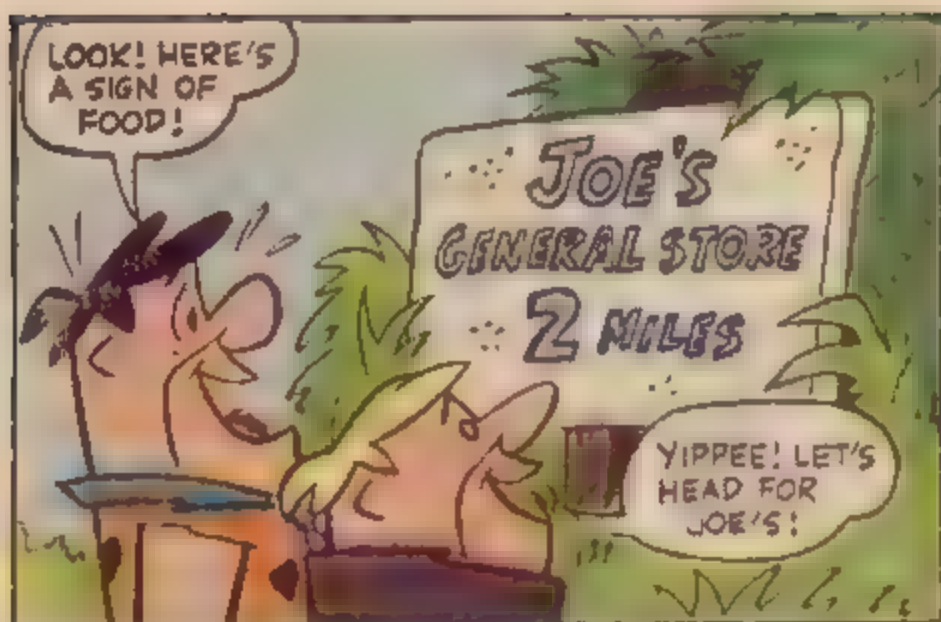
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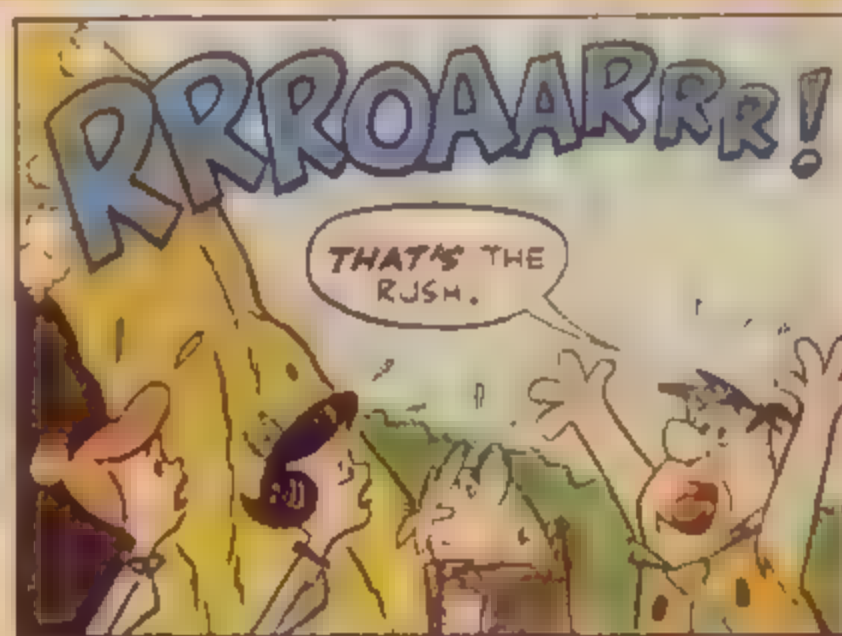
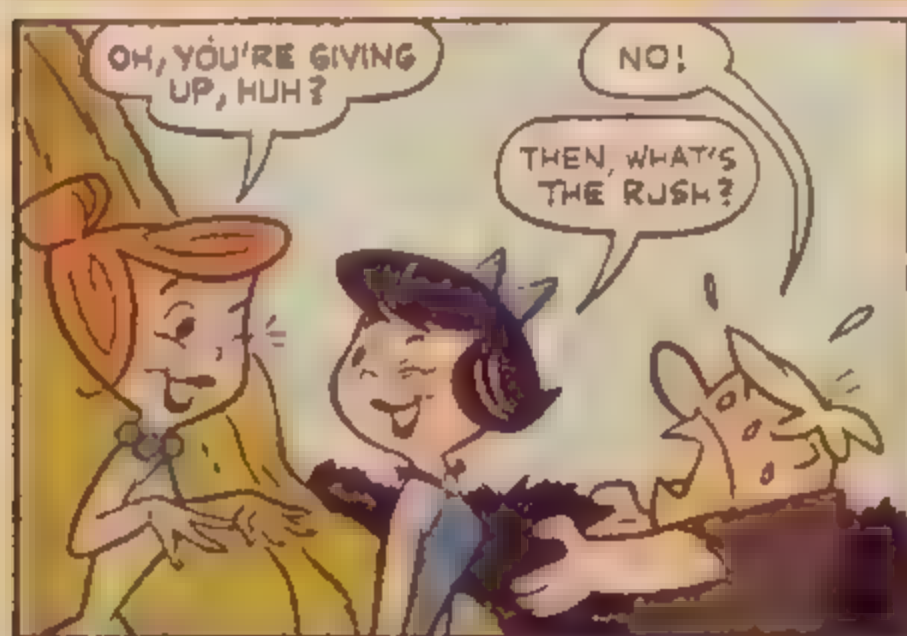
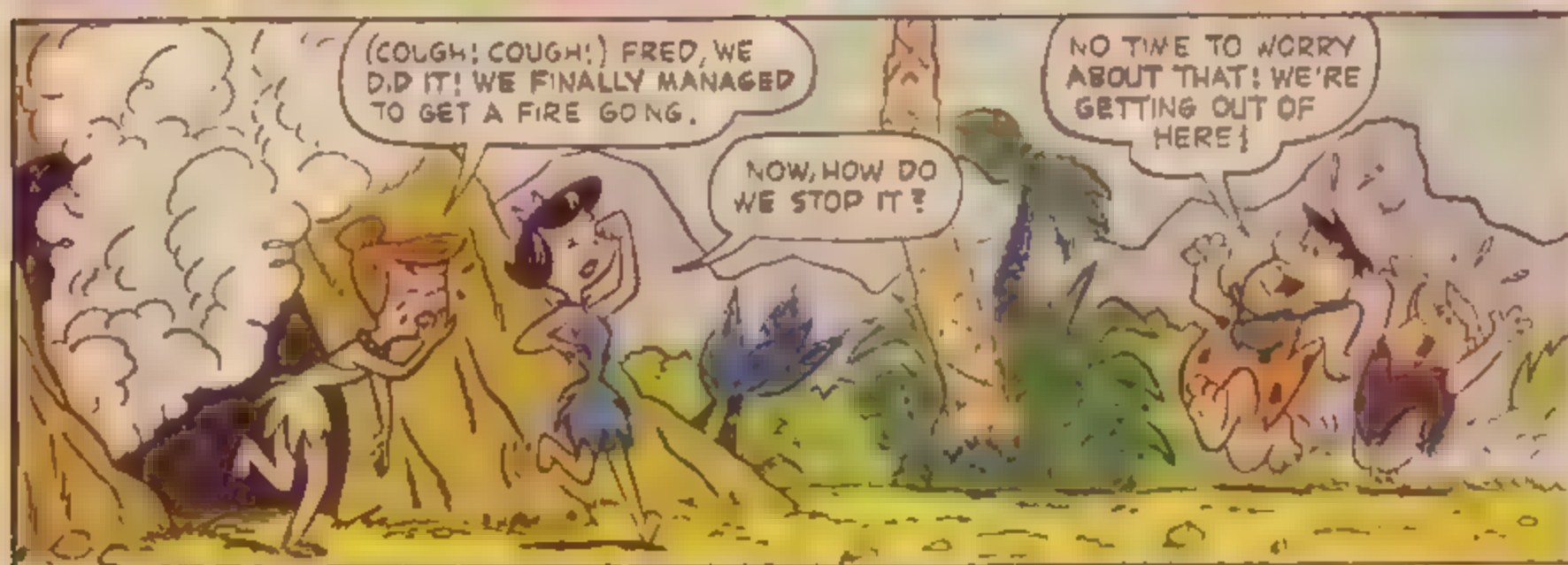
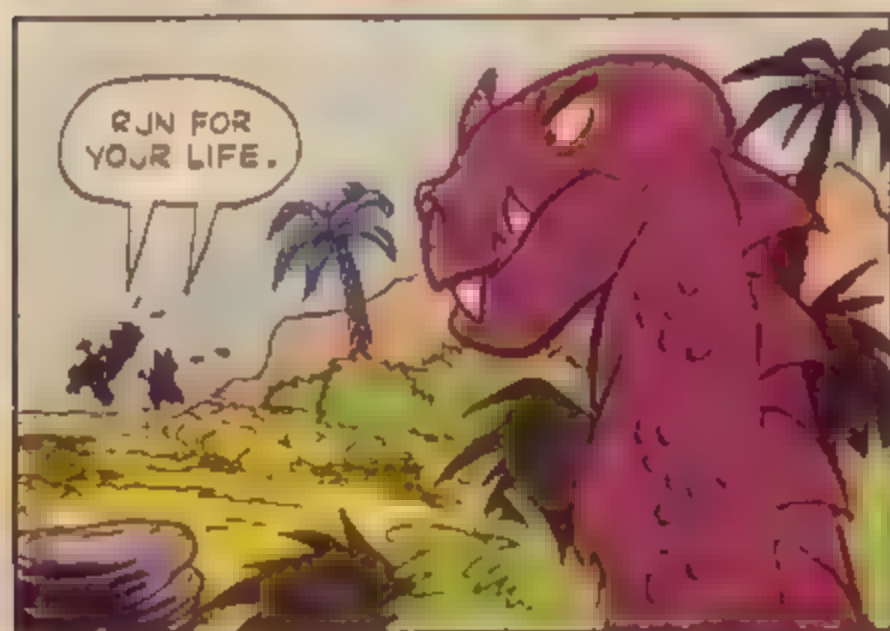
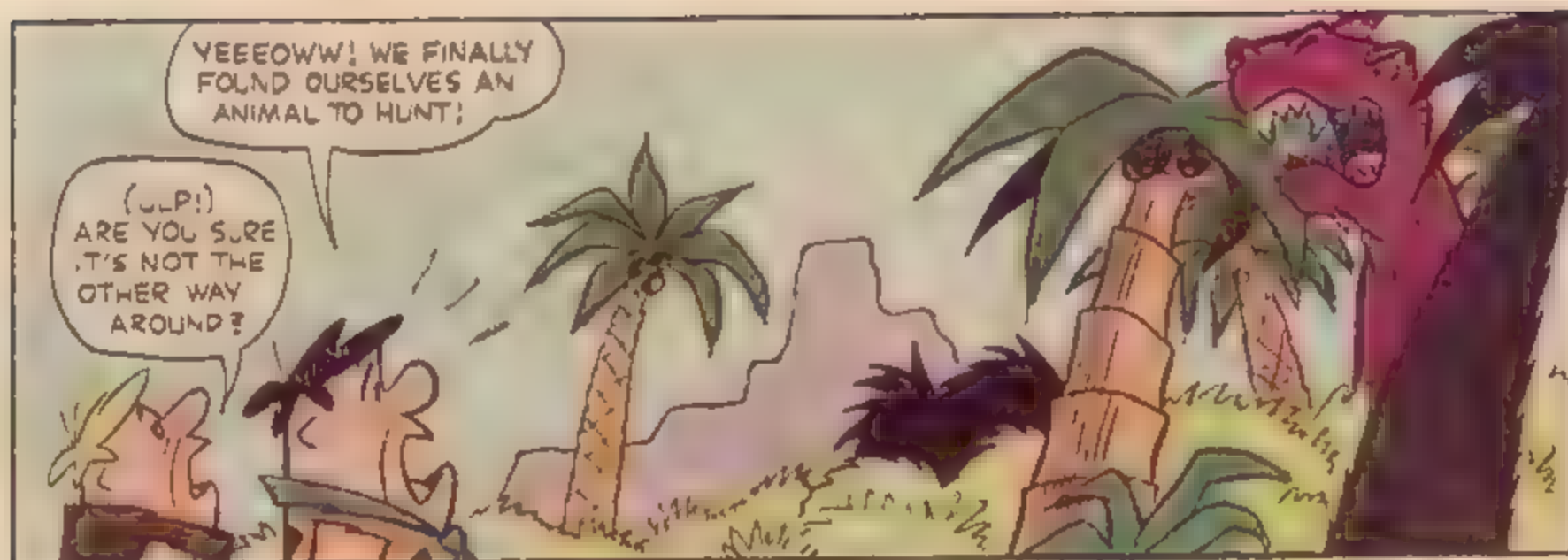
RIGHT ON THE BUTTON

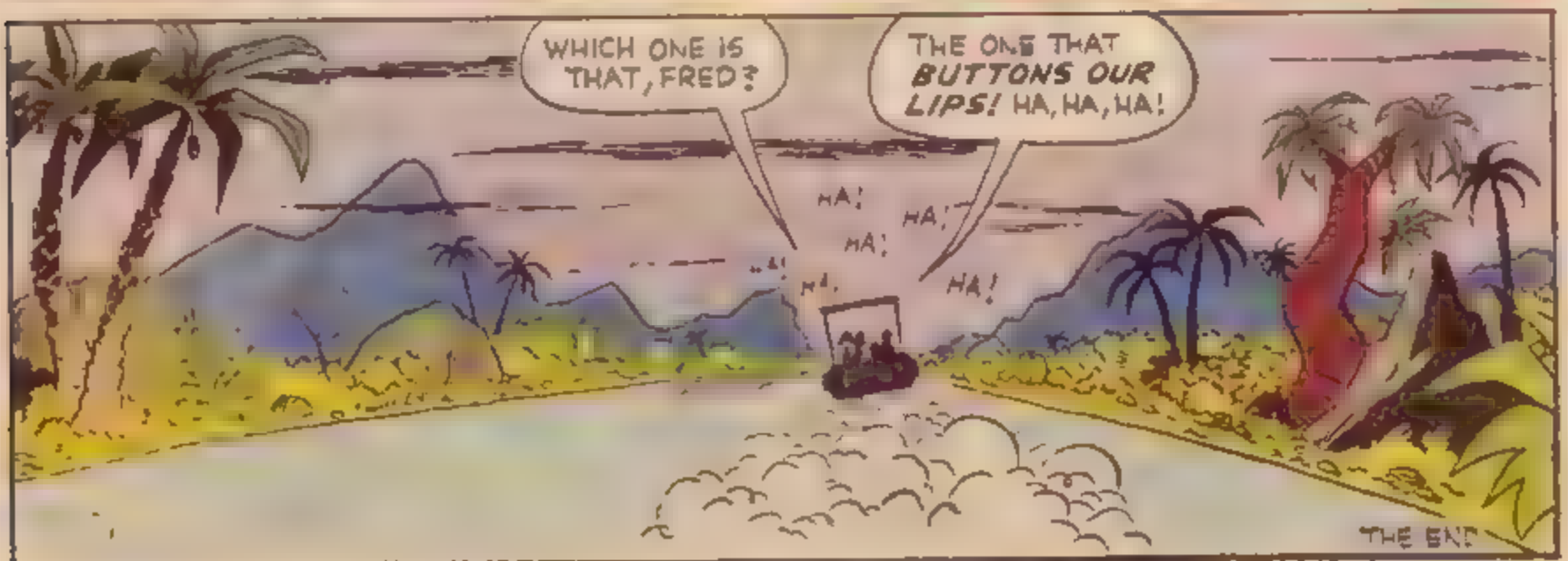
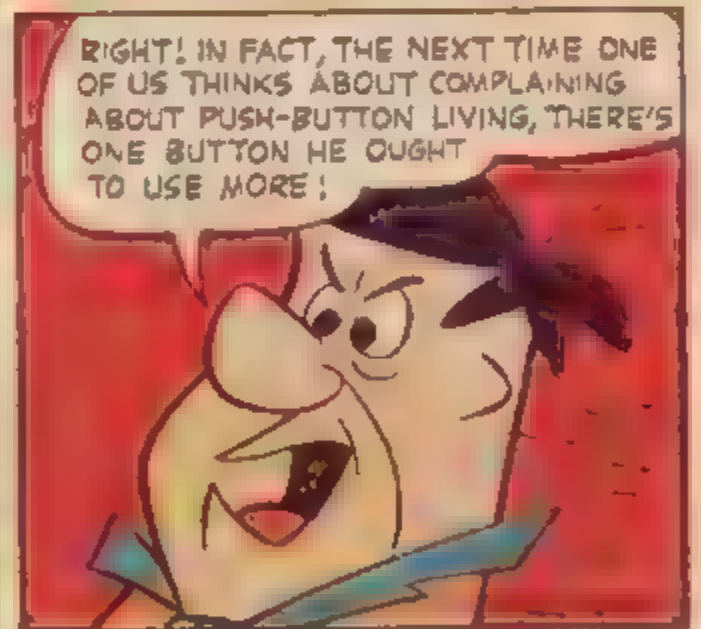
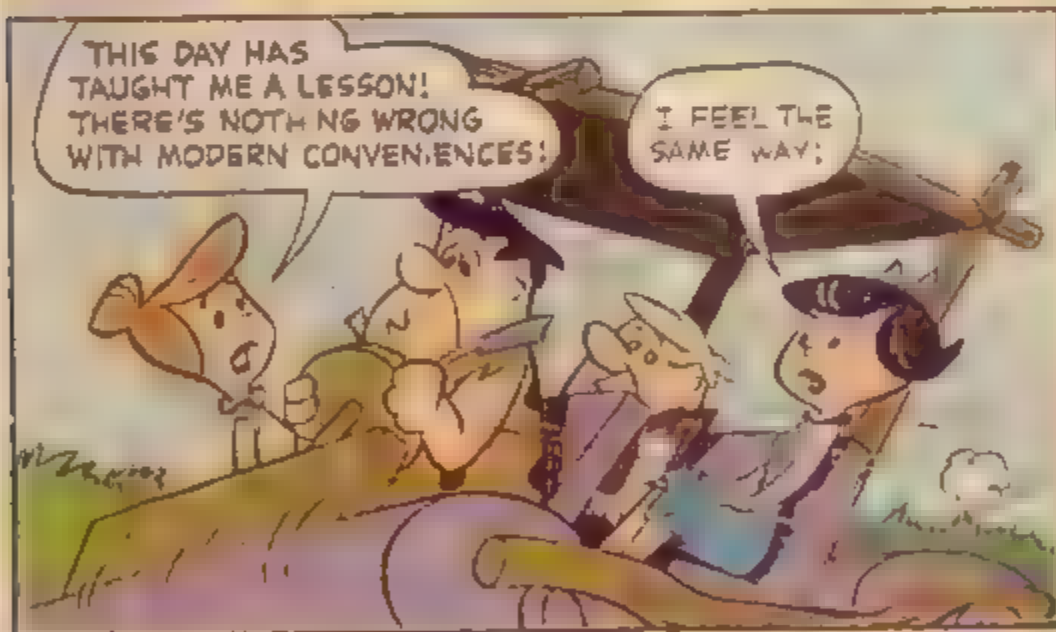
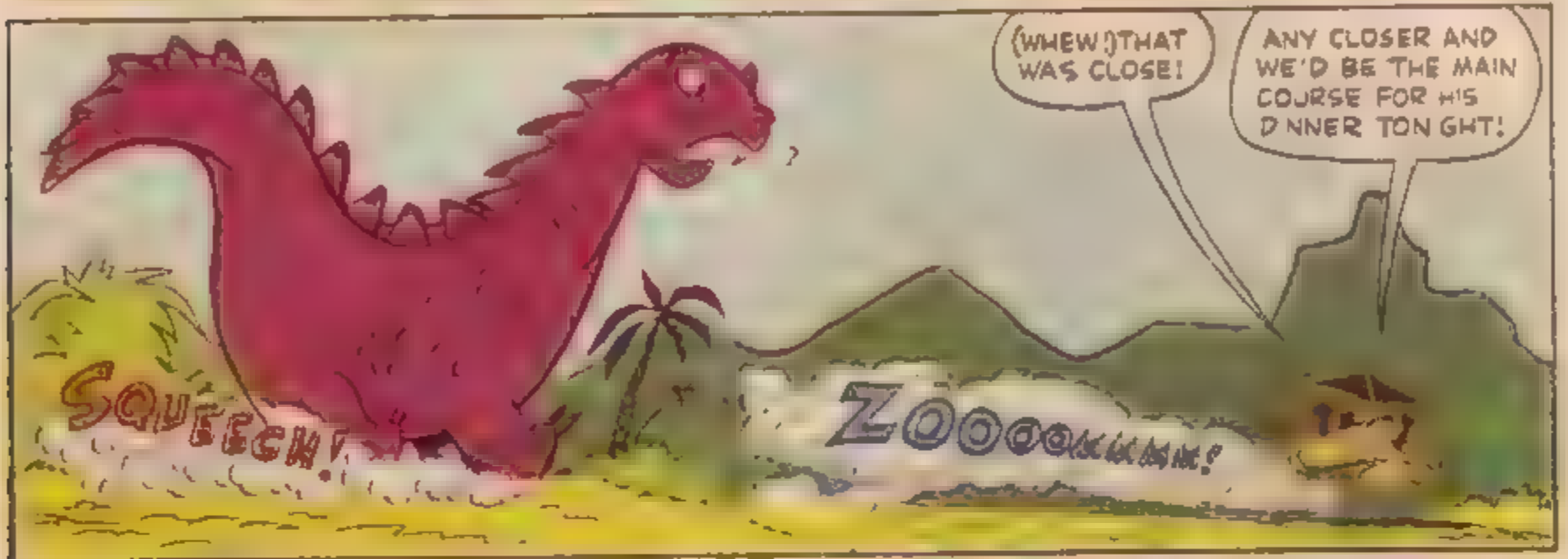
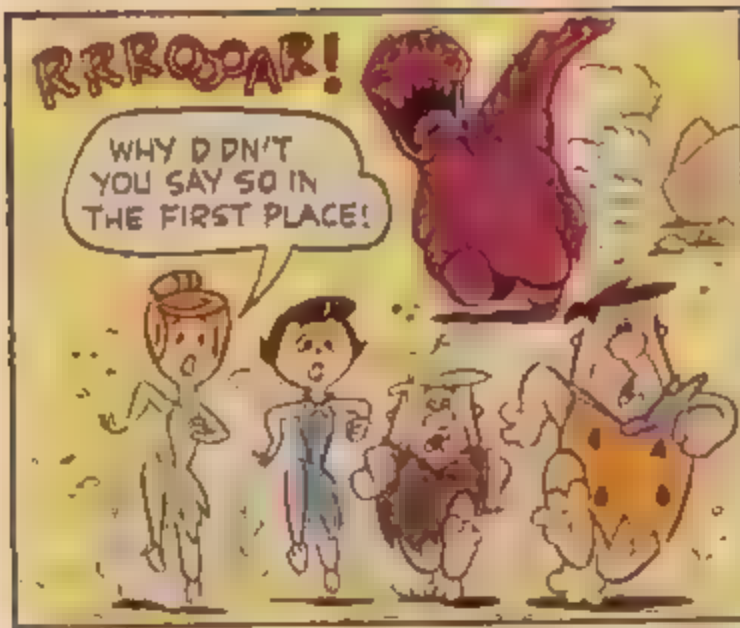




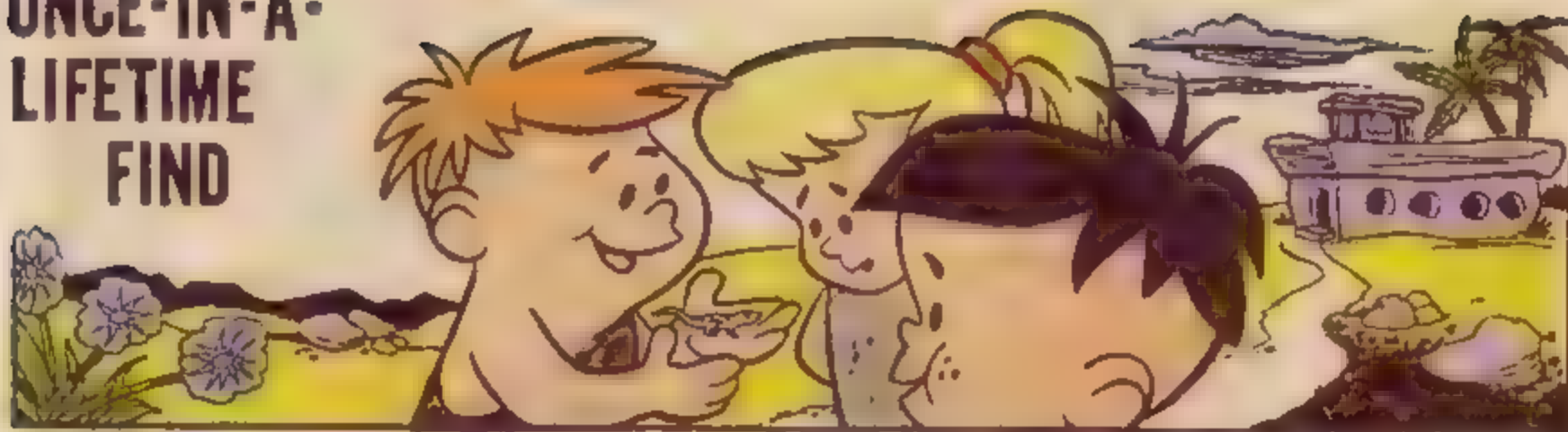








ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME FIND



"Look what I have!" Pete Sheetrock called, as Sandy and Sally Stone neared the school.

The Stone kids looked in Pete's cupped hands. There was a tiny blue lizard with beady bright green eyes.

"What is it?" Sandy asked, puzzled.

"Beats me," Pete admitted, grinning proudly. "I found it near Dinosaur Crossing."

"Dinosaur Crossing!" Sally stared at the little beast. "That's no dinosaur."

"Well, maybe not. I've never seen one like it. After school I'll go to the zoo; maybe they'll know what it is," Pete said.

The little lizard yawned daintily and settled down to nap in Pete's hands.

"Just don't let Miss Gravel see him," Sandy warned. "She's scared of critters. You should have been around the day the mouse got in her desk."

Pete nodded and went into the schoolroom, where he put the sleeping lizard on an old mitten in the innermost corner of his desk. He finished just as Miss Gravel arrived to call the class to order.

Everything would have been fine if Pete had not kept peeking into his desk at his new-found pet. In the middle of the geography lesson, as Miss Gravel was explaining that the earth was flat, the blow fell.

"Pete Sheetrock! What do you have in your desk?" she stormed.

Pete went to the front of the room and showed Miss Gravel a sample of flintstone he had found in Digby's Glen.

"What else?" she demanded.

Pete lumbered back to his seat and got his stone writing tablets and his chisel.

"Is that all?" she asked.

"Miss Gravel, I . . ." Pete hesitated.

Miss Gravel's voice was sharp. "Get what you were looking at. Show it to me."

Reluctantly, Pete Sheetrock carried the still-

sleeping lizard to Miss Gravel.

There was a moment of horrible silence when Pete put the lizard on the teacher's desk. The little thing opened its bright green eyes and blinked. Miss Gravel knew what to do then. She screamed!

The bewildered lizard leaped and ran.

Miss Gravel leaped nimbly onto her desk, as the lizard found a crack under the door and disappeared.

"I think he's a new kind of lizard," Pete explained lamely.

"Take your seat!" Miss Gravel cried, as she climbed off her desk.

Sally and Sandy waited for Pete after school. They had quite a wait. They could hear Miss Gravel scolding Pete inside the classroom. When at last the teacher came out, Sally and Sandy crept into the schoolroom, where Pete sat at his desk, looking completely dejected.

"Don't worry," Sally said. "Miss Gravel will forget it by tomorrow."

"But I'll never find another lizard like that one," mourned Pete.

"Why not? Let's go up to Dinosaur Crossing and look," said Sandy.

"No. That little guy was a once-in-a-lifetime find." Sadly, Pete left his desk.

"You didn't put your stuff away," Sandy said, as he slid into Pete's bench and began to put the writing tablets in the desk. Suddenly, he began to laugh.

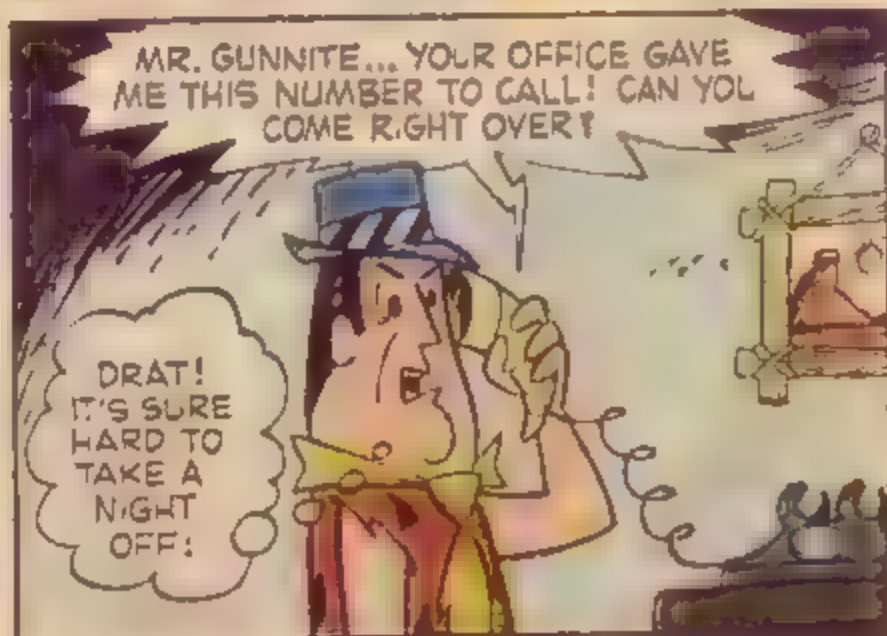
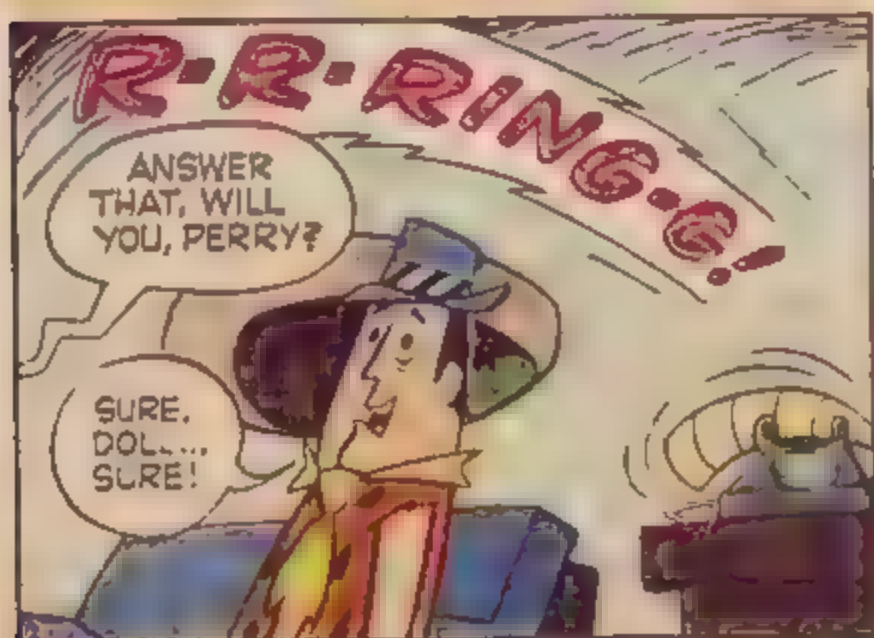
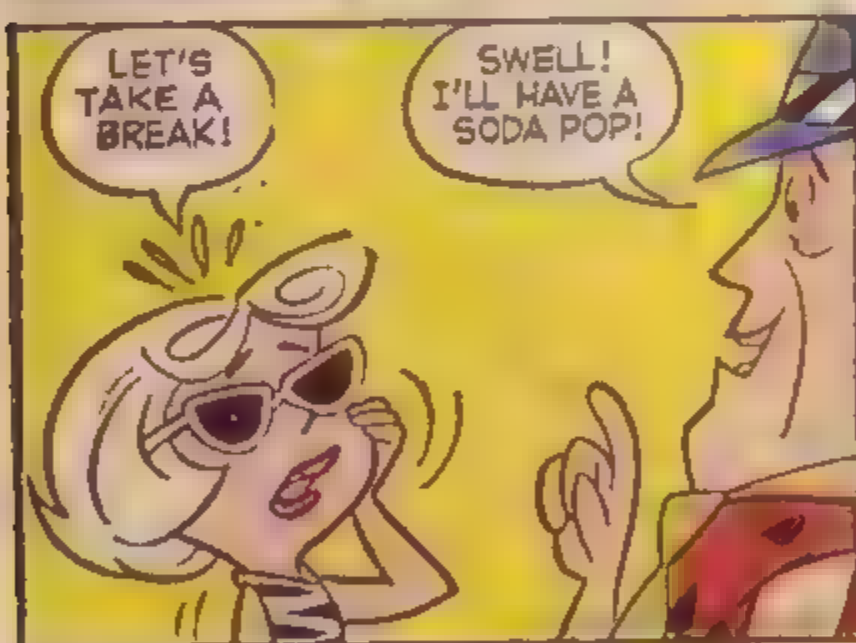
"Are you really sure you'll never see another little blue lizard?" Sandy asked, as he withdrew his hand from Pete's desk.

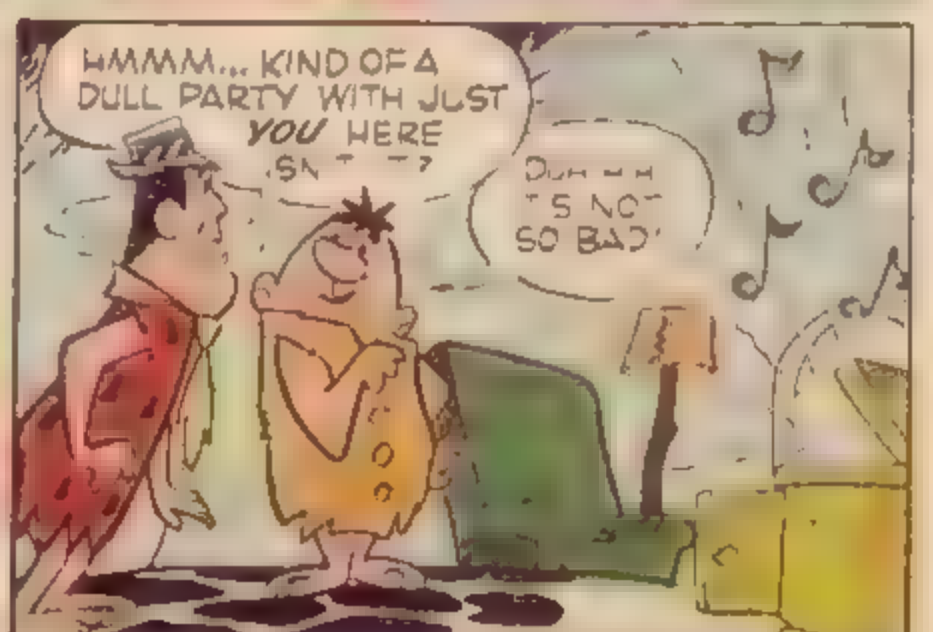
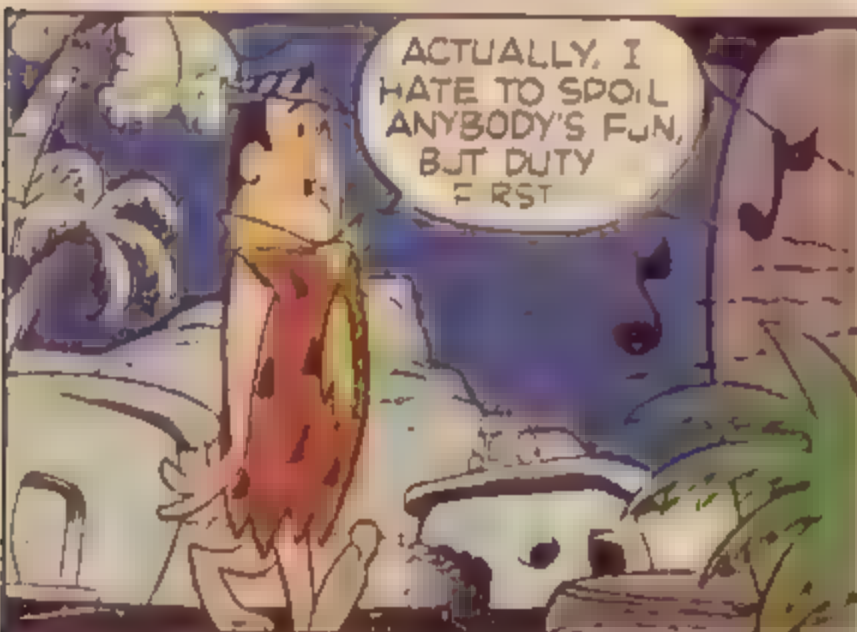
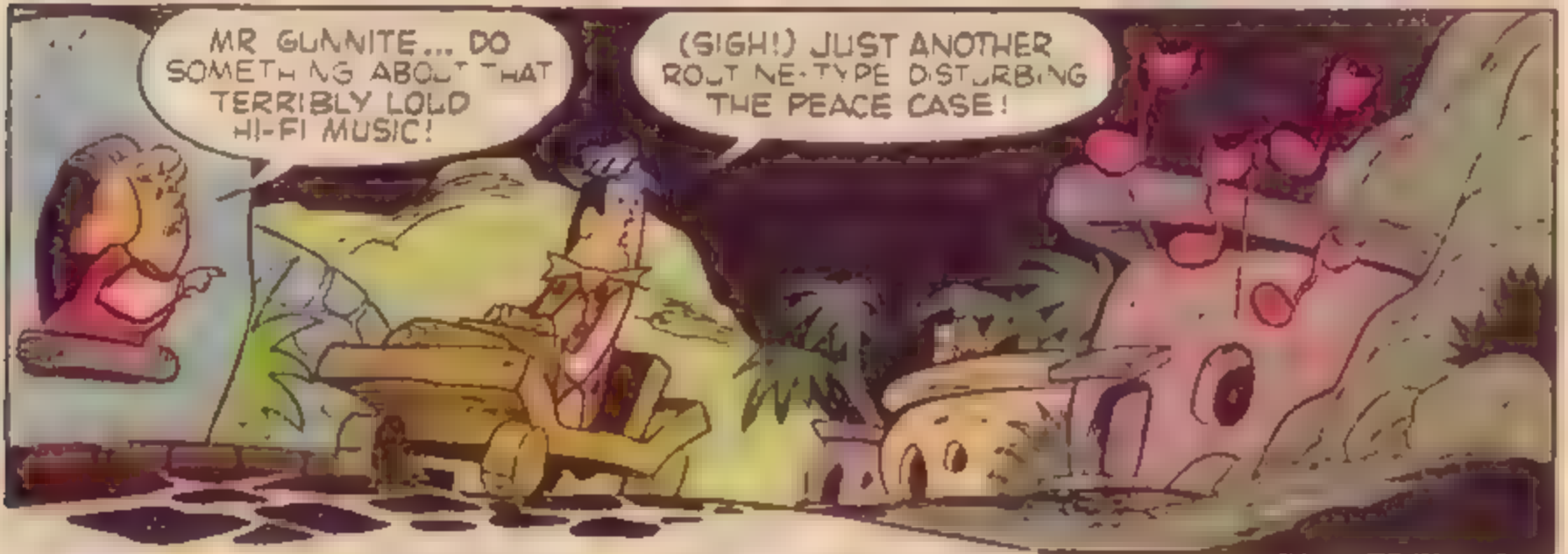
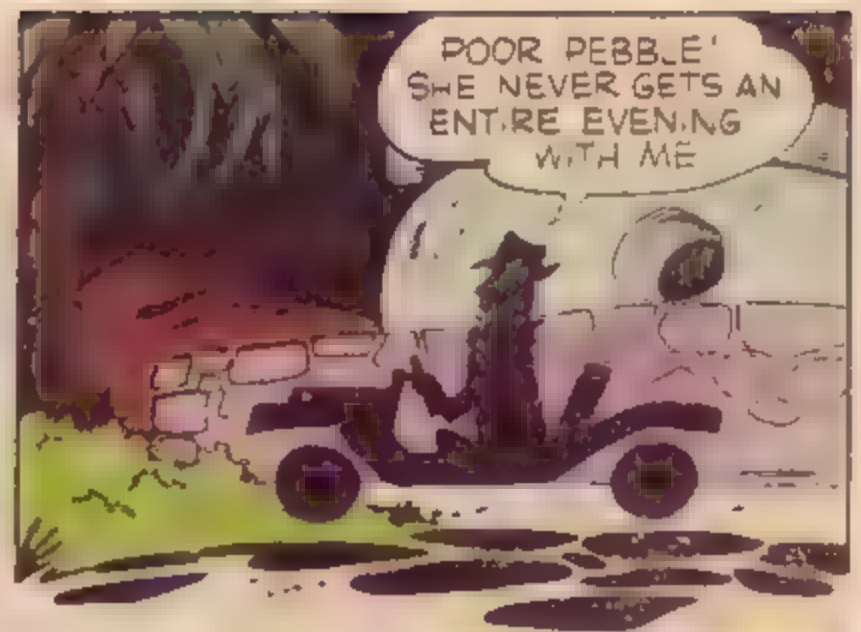
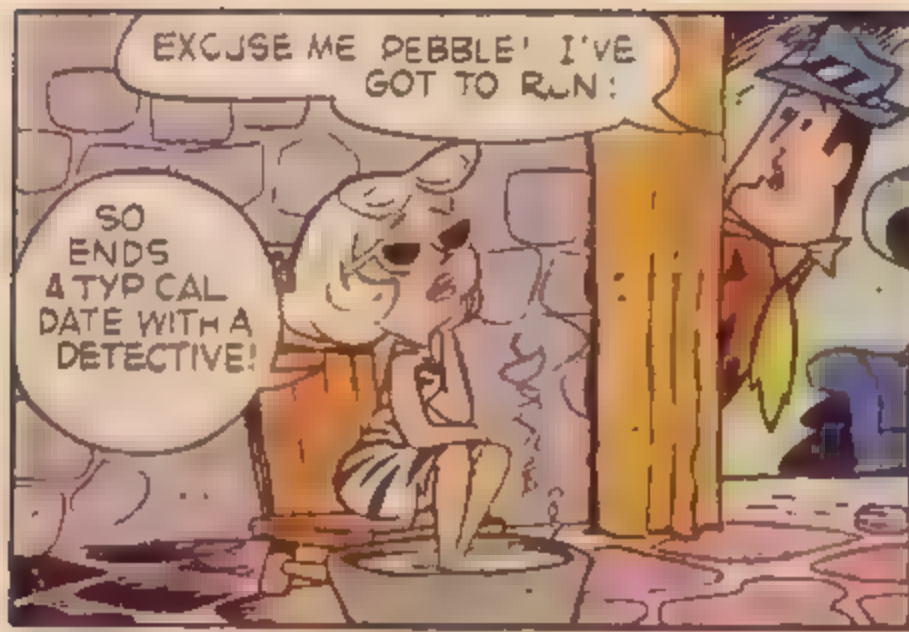
Pete and Sally gasped. Then they both laughed, too, for Sandy was holding Pete's mitten. On the mitten was a tiny blue egg. As the kids watched, the egg cracked and out came a very small bright blue lizard with sparkling little bright green eyes.

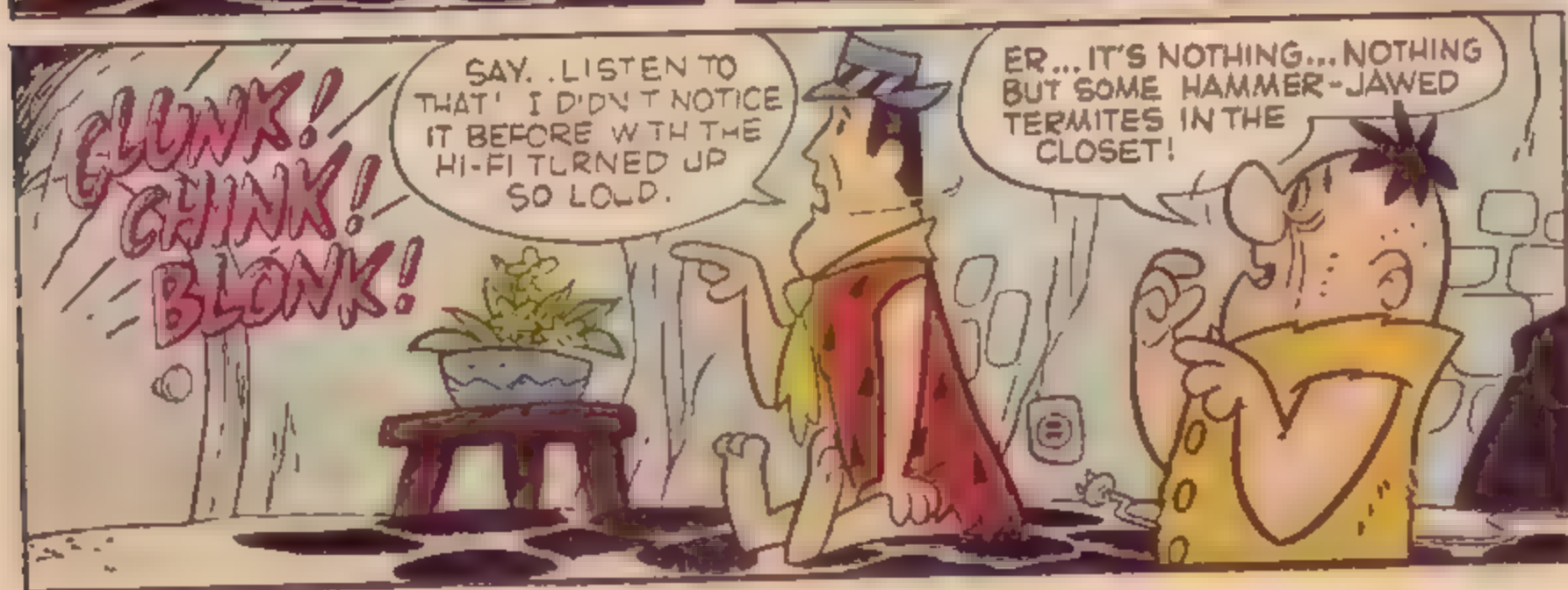
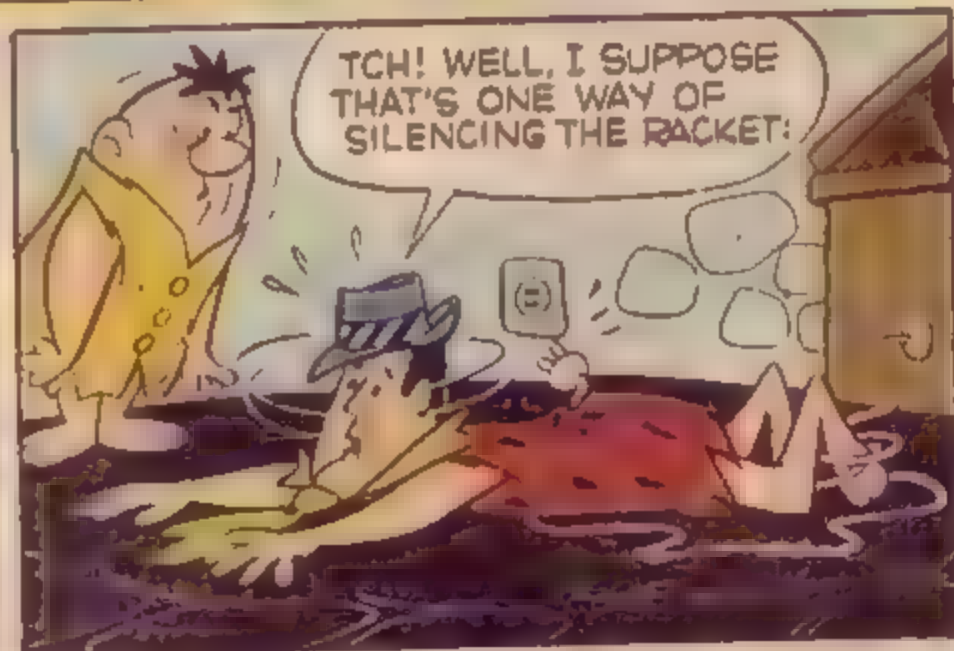
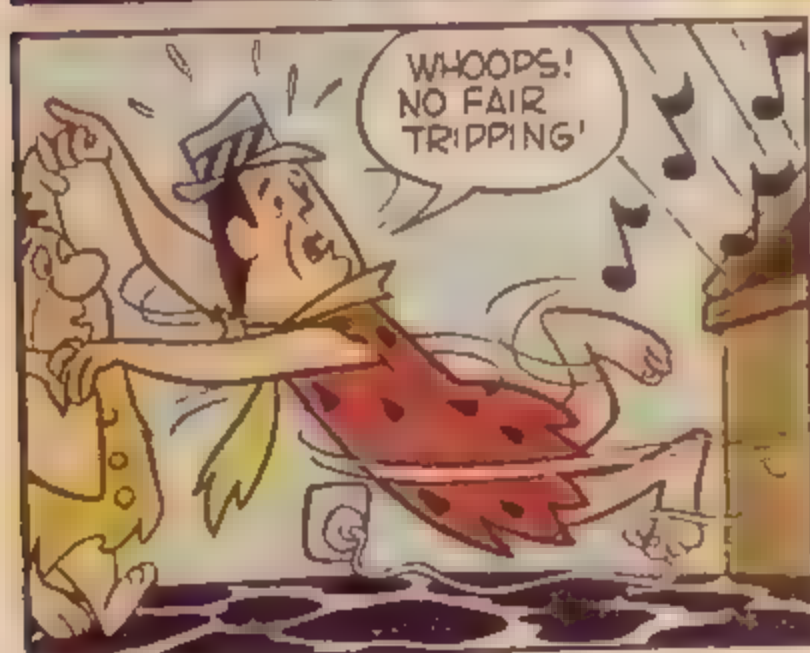
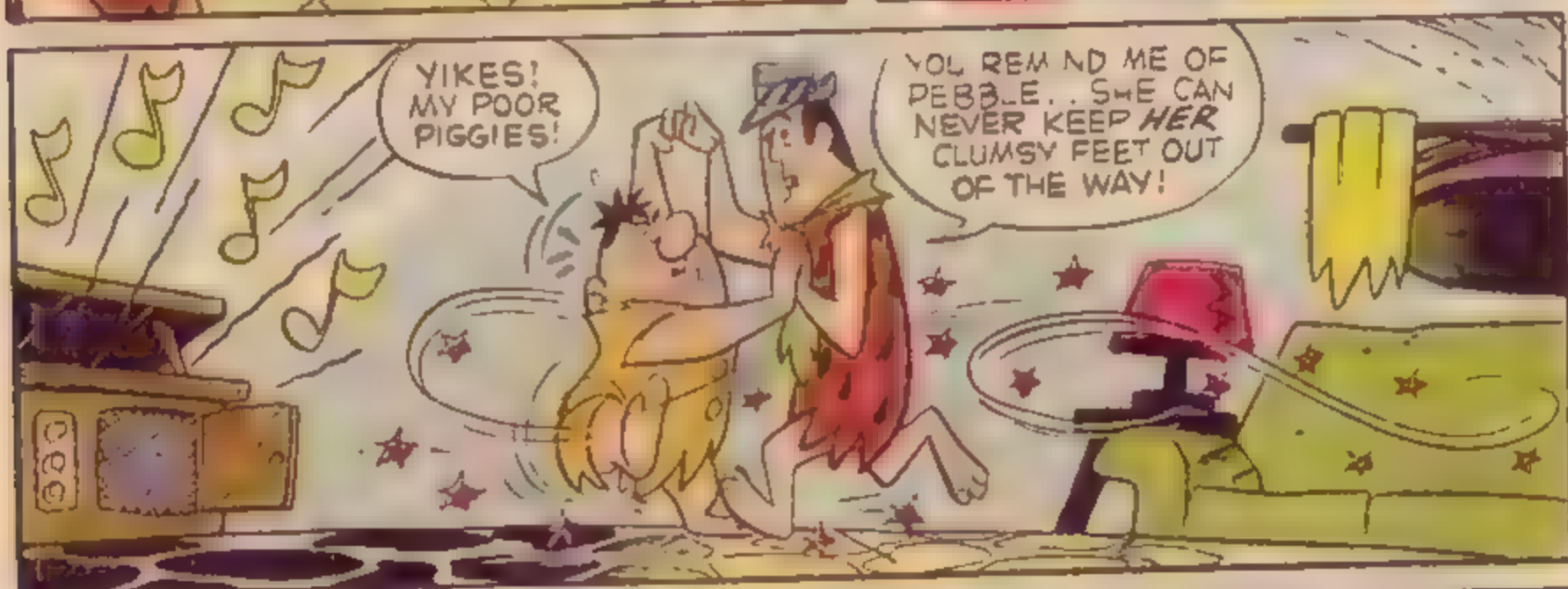
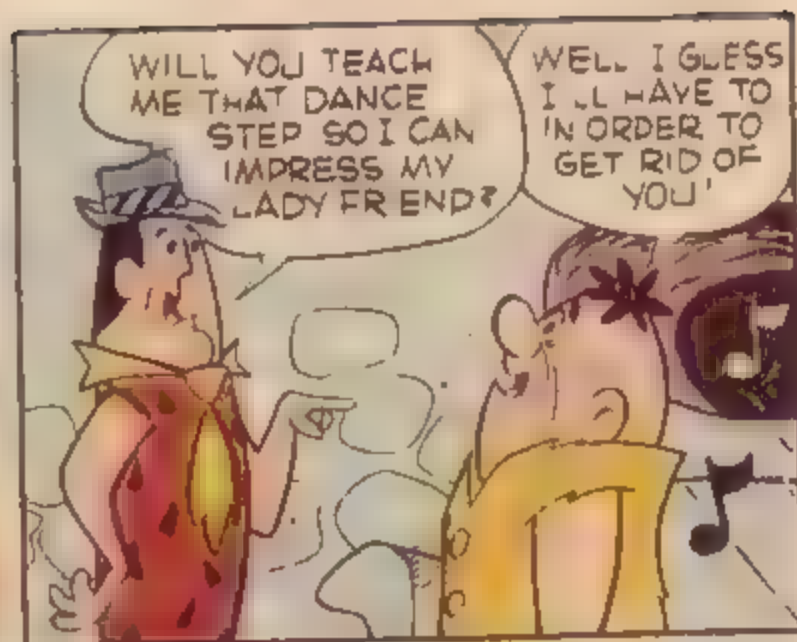
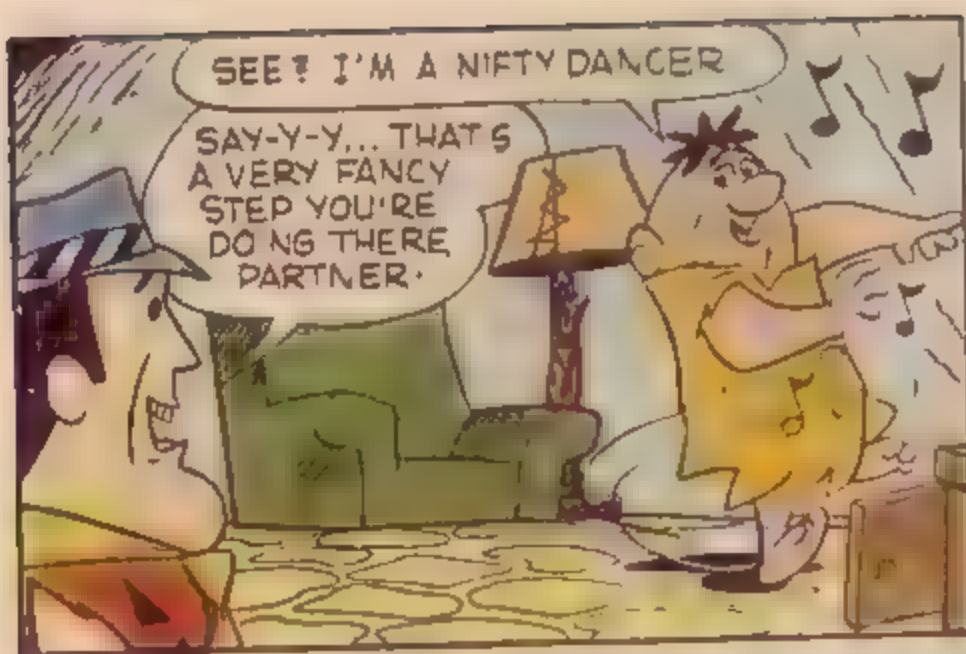
Hanna-Barbara

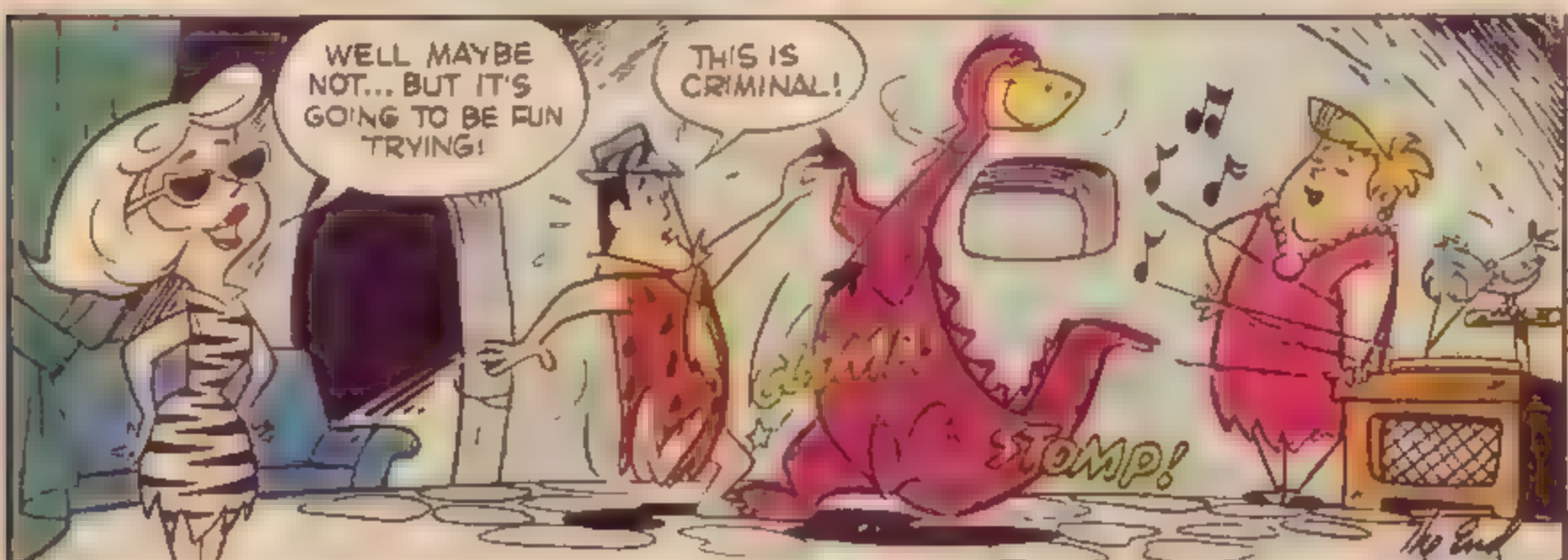
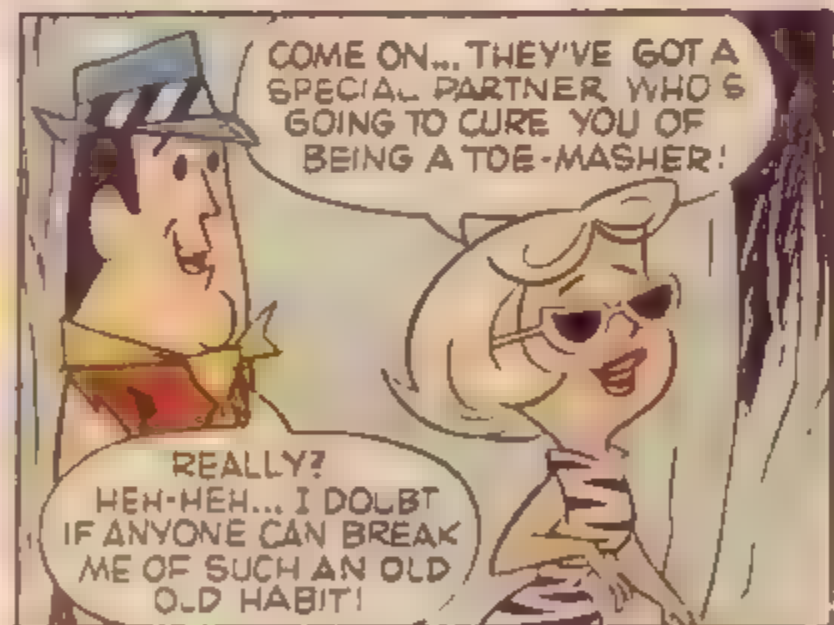
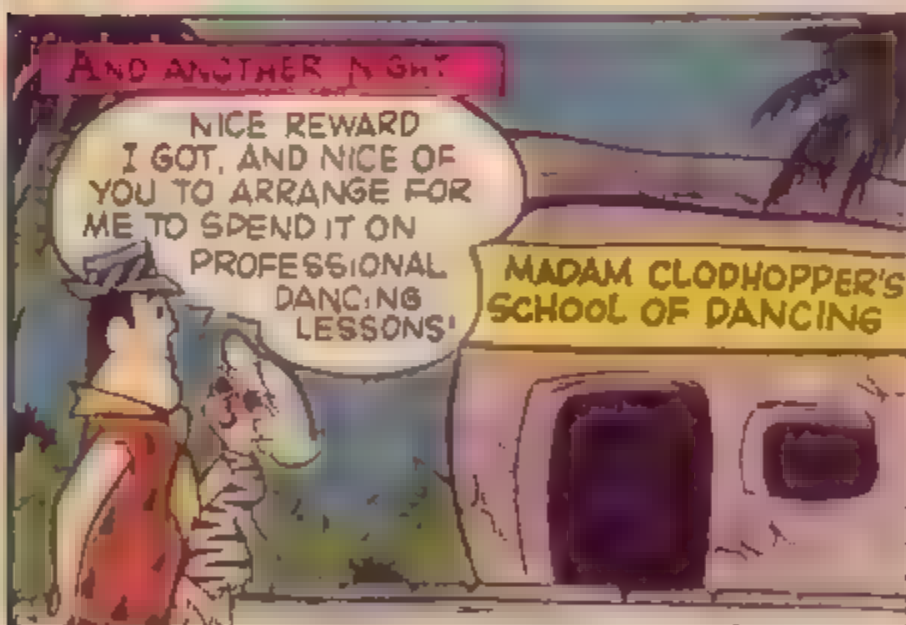
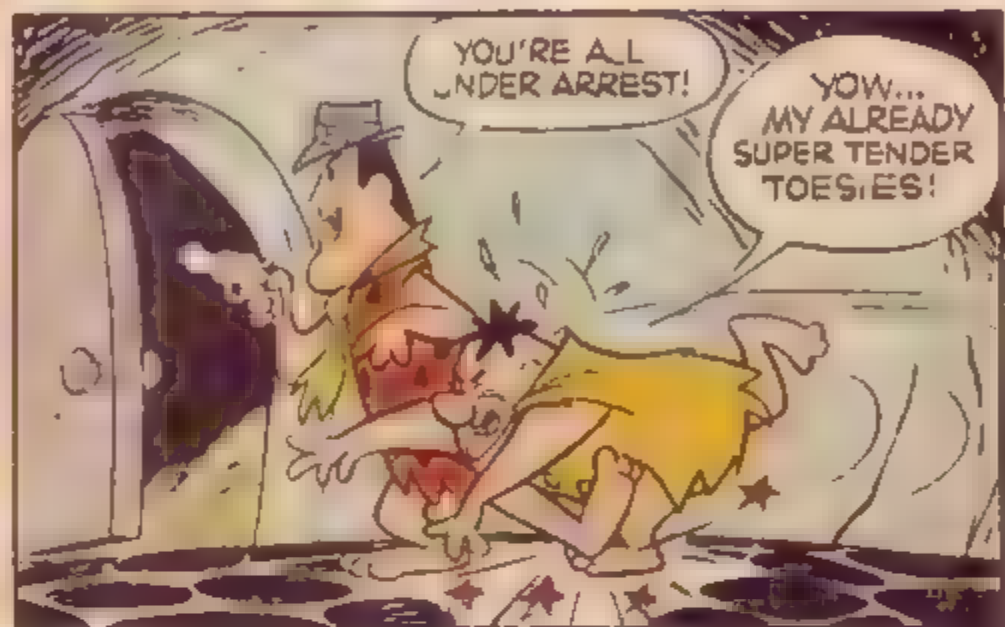
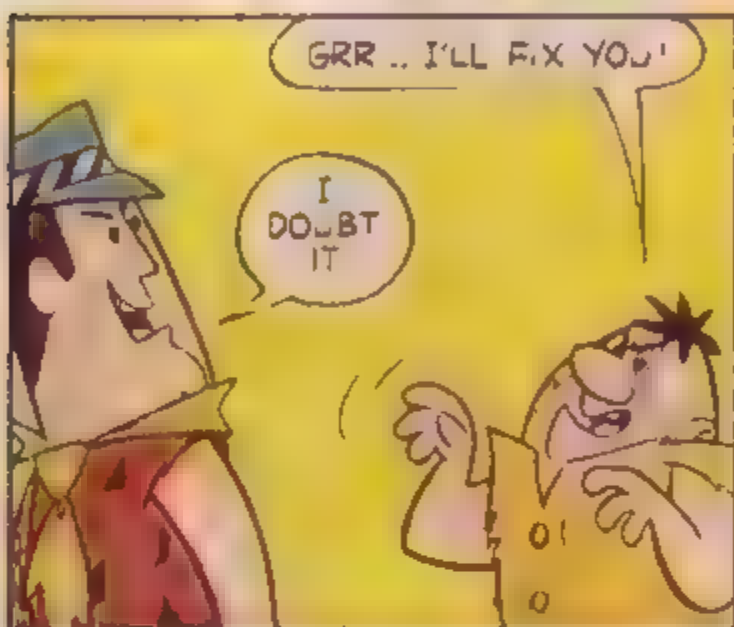
PERRY GUNNITE

Hi-Fi FLING





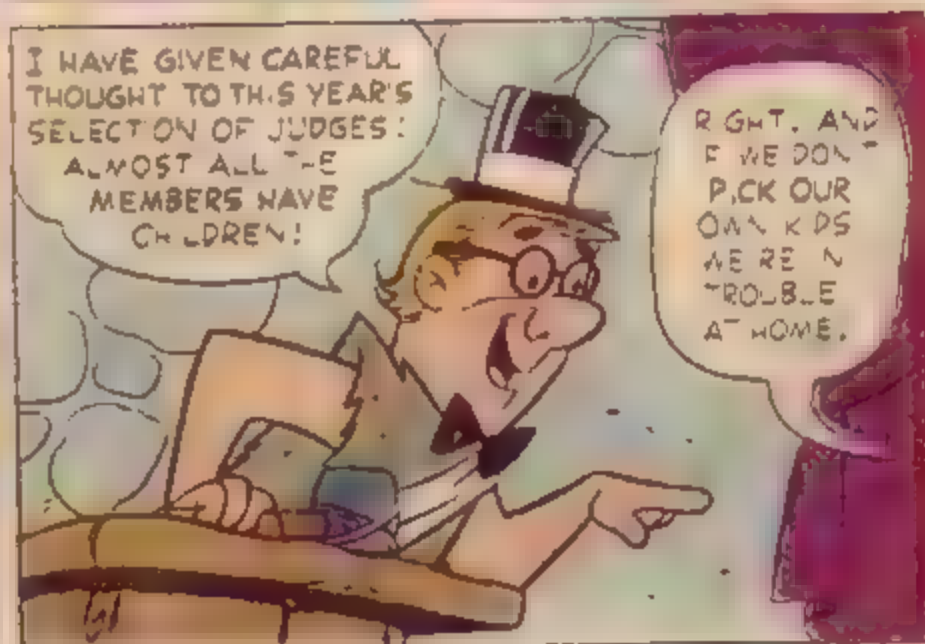
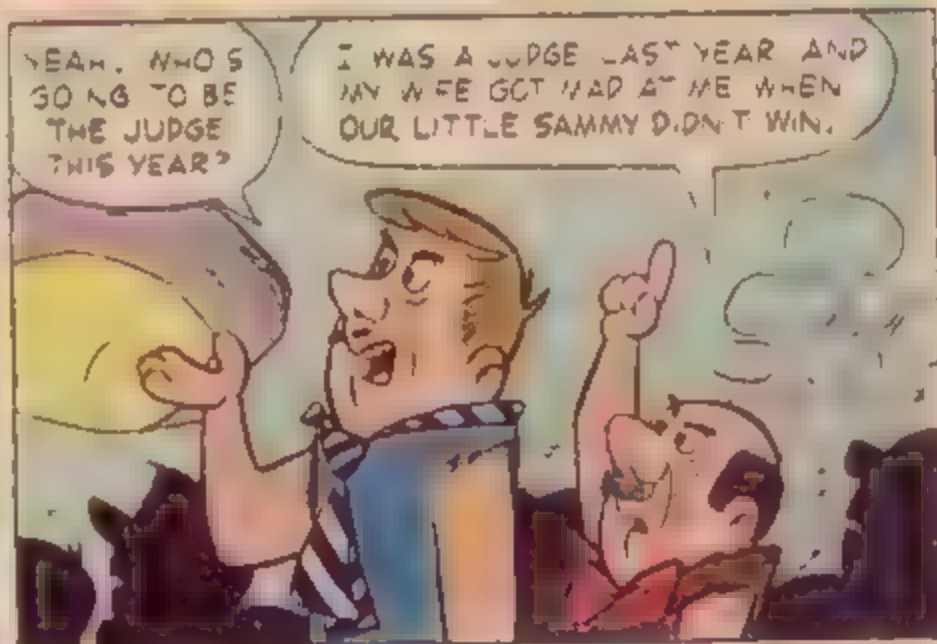
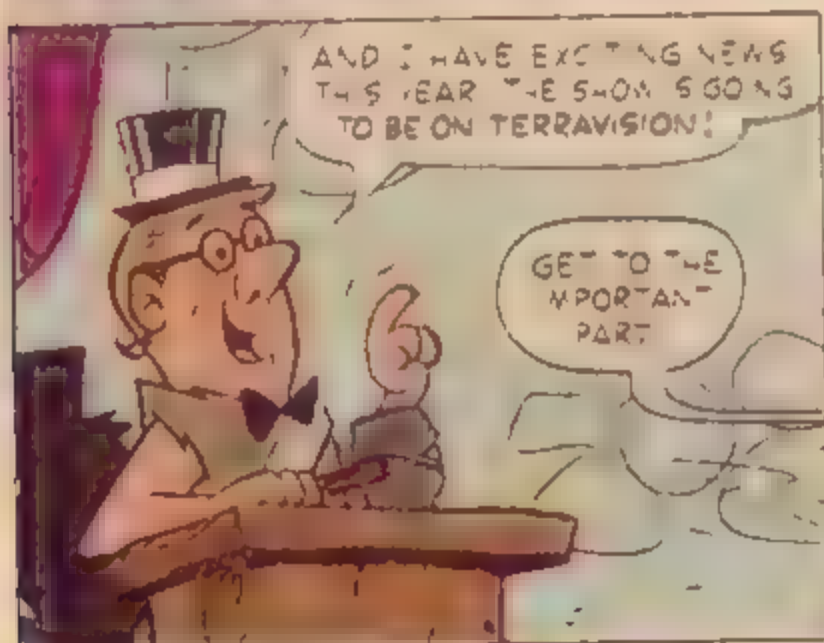
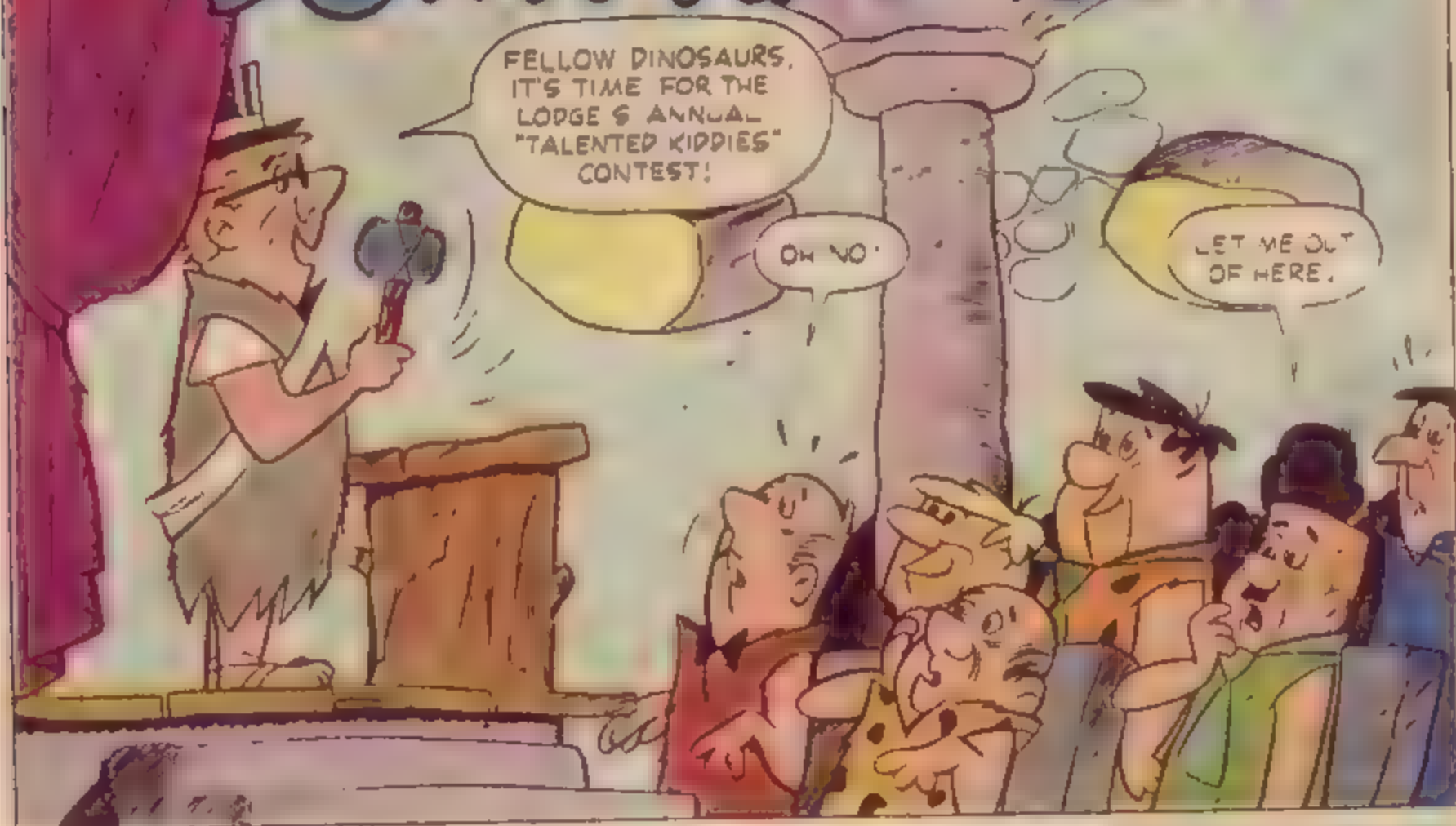


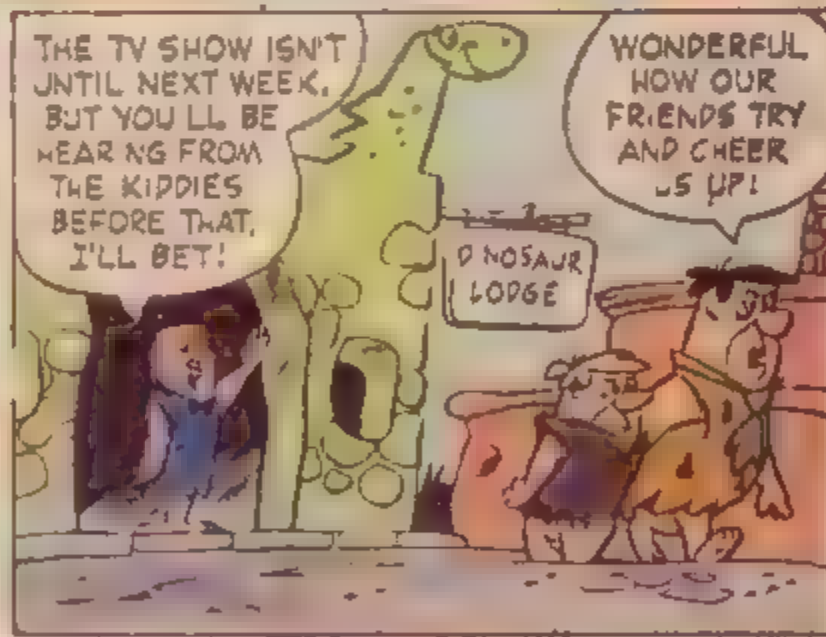
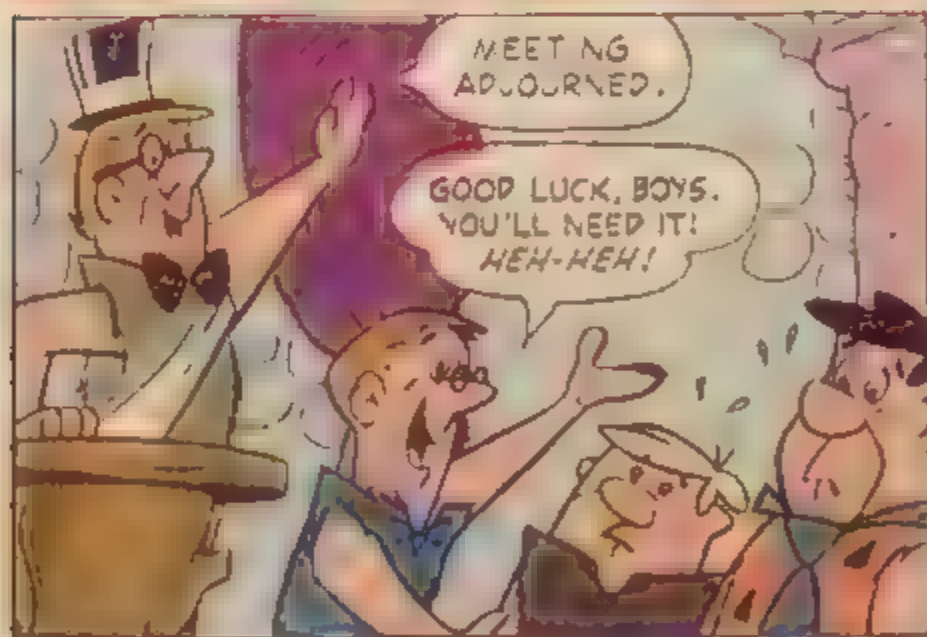
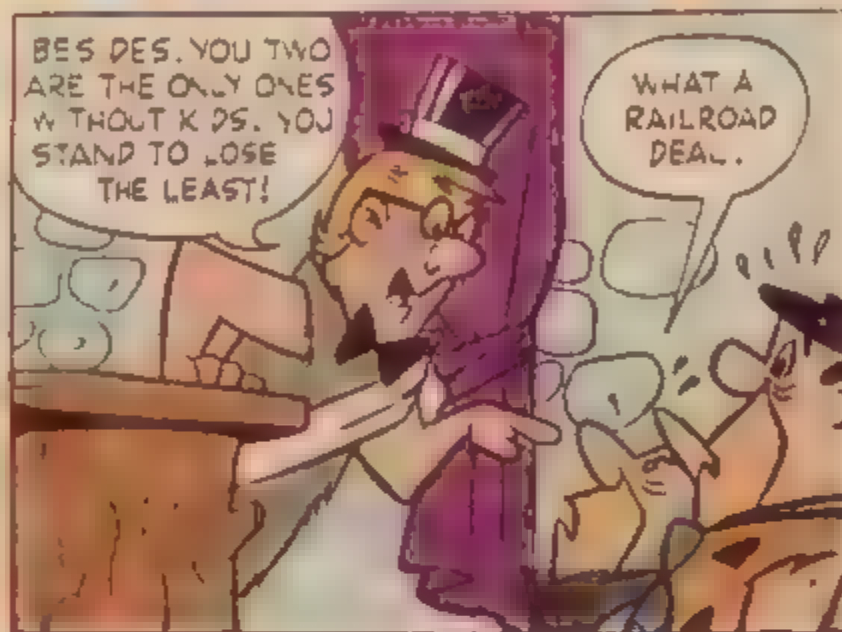
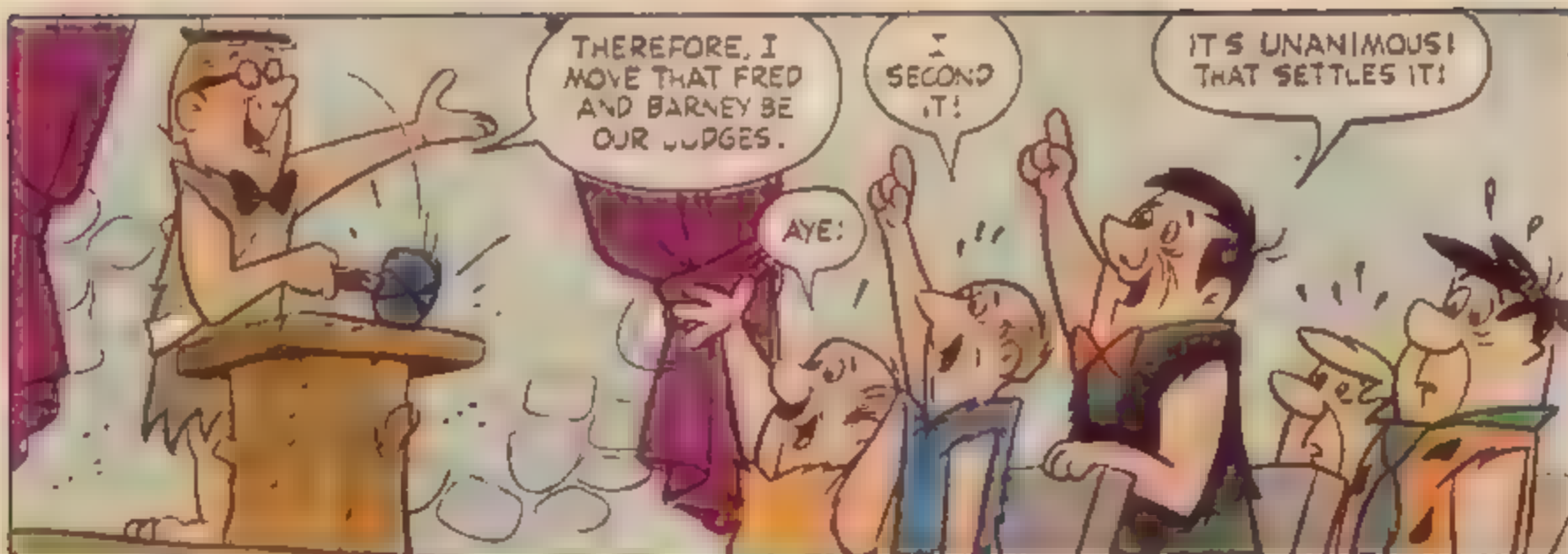


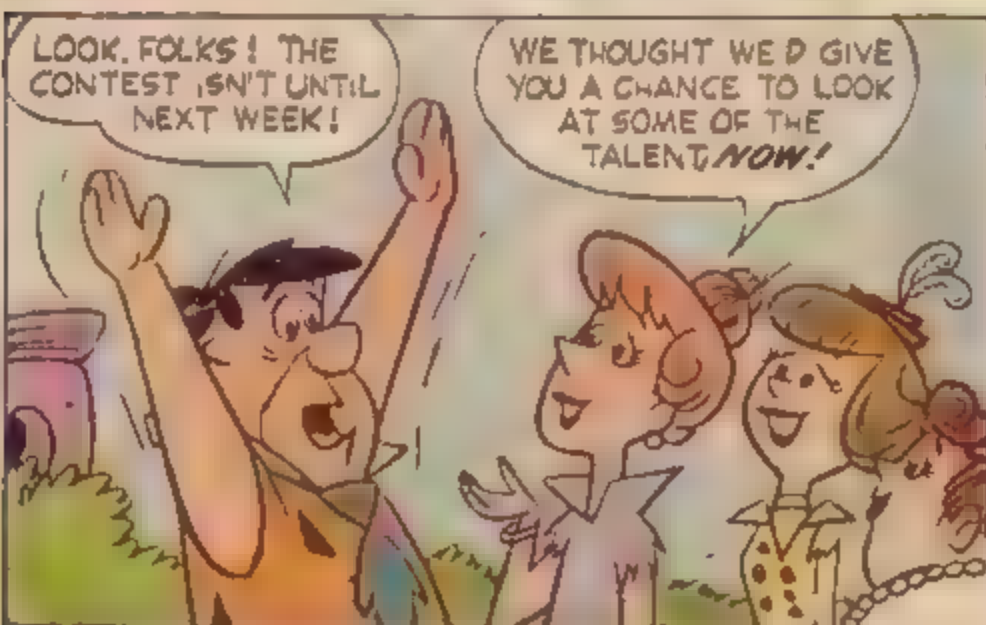
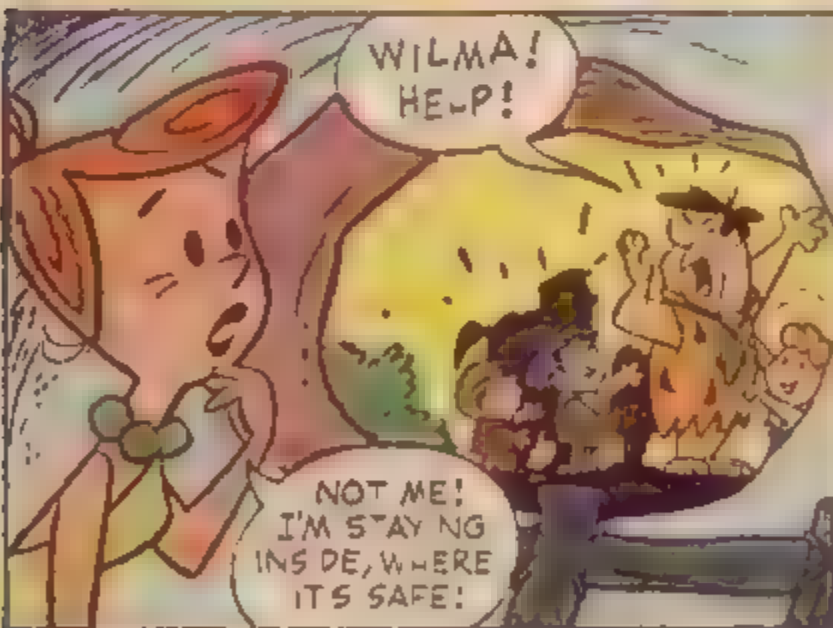
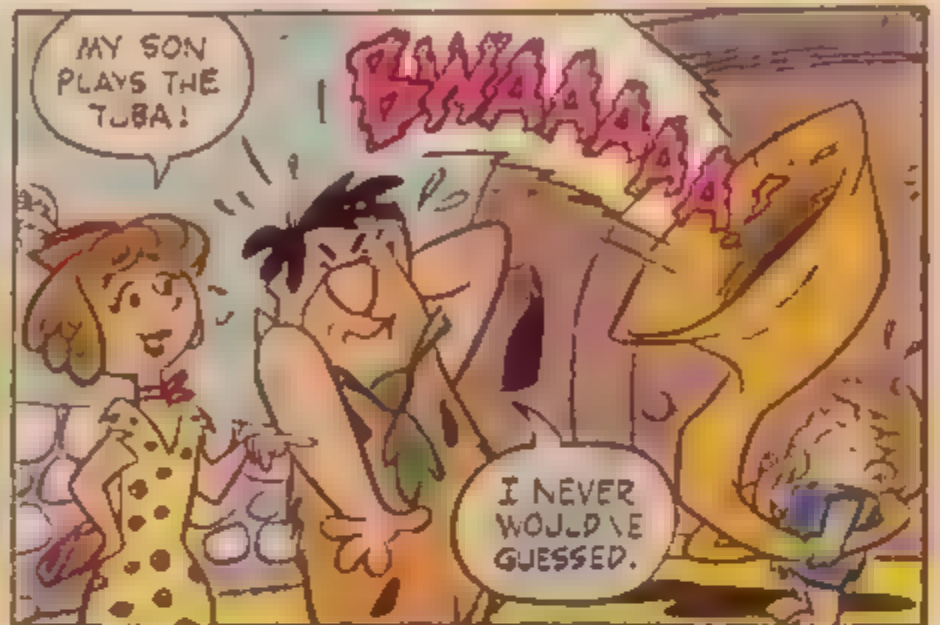
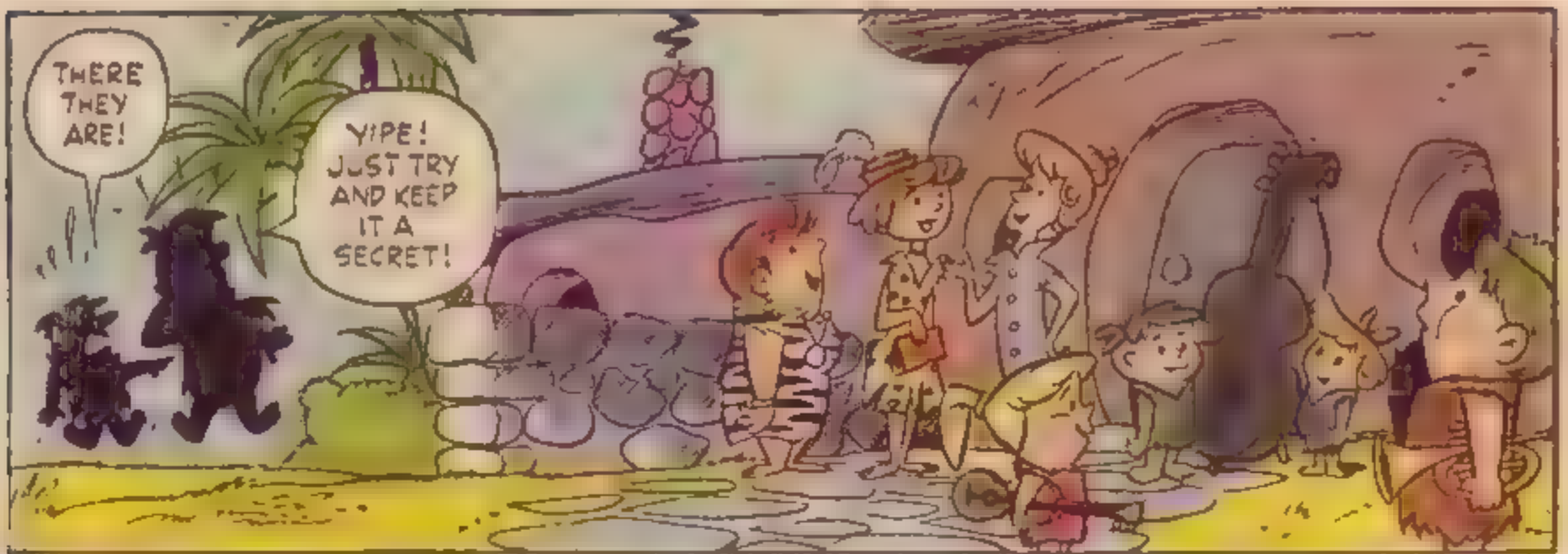
Hanna-Barbera

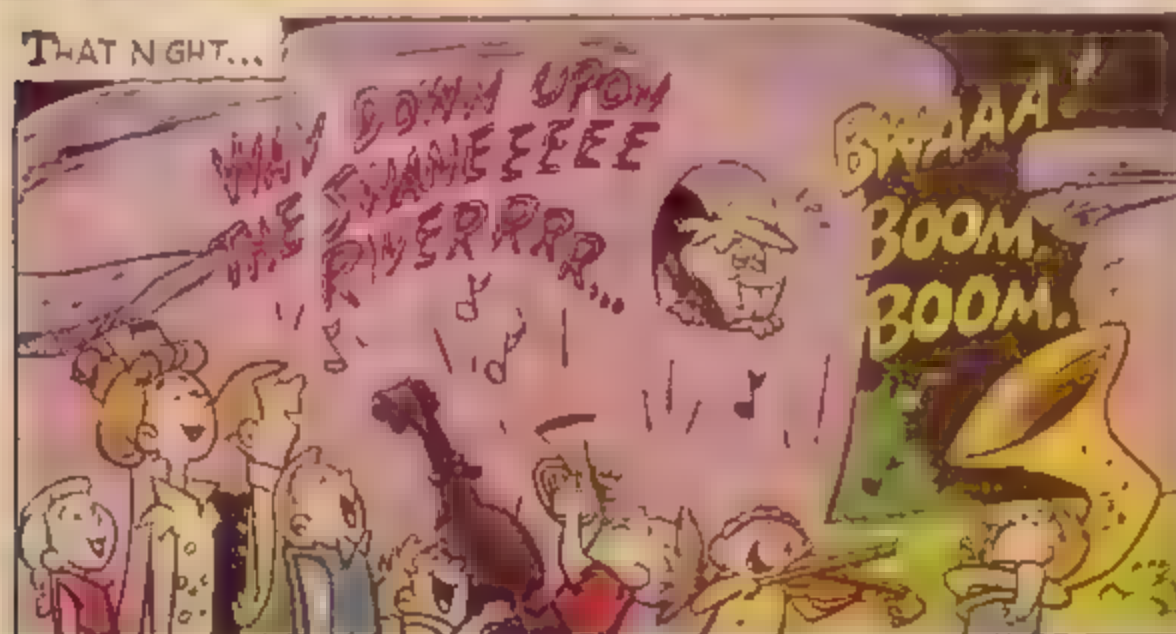
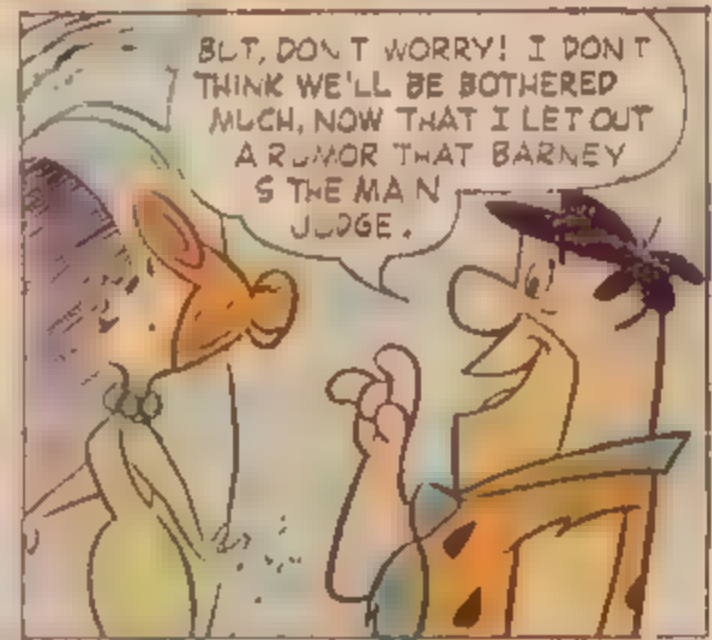
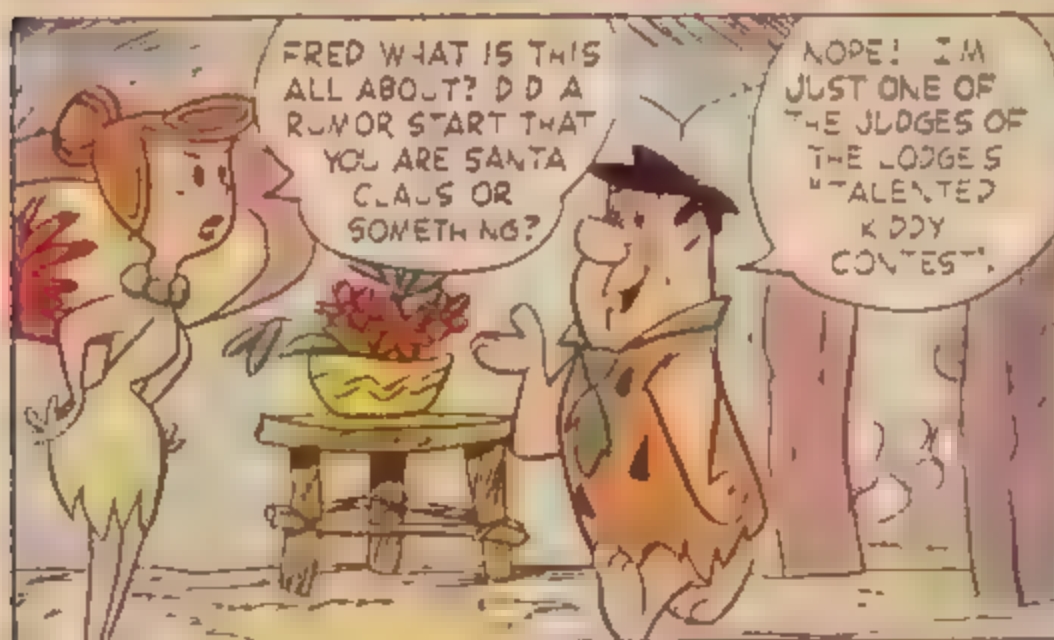
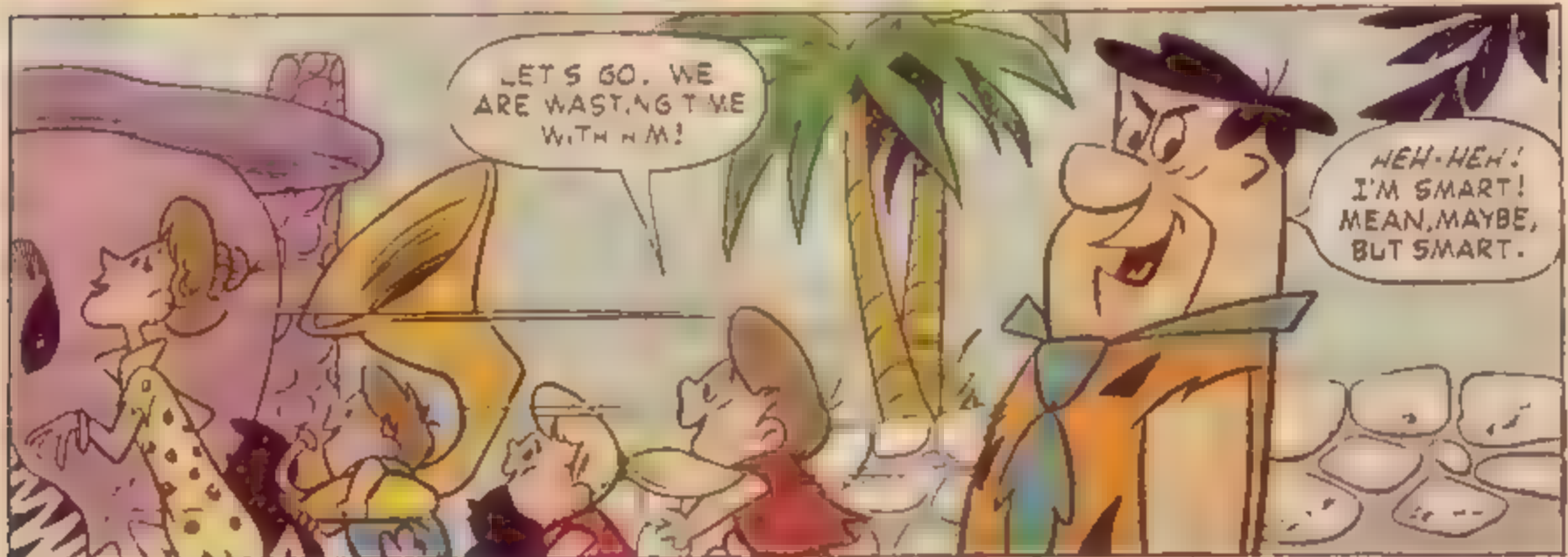
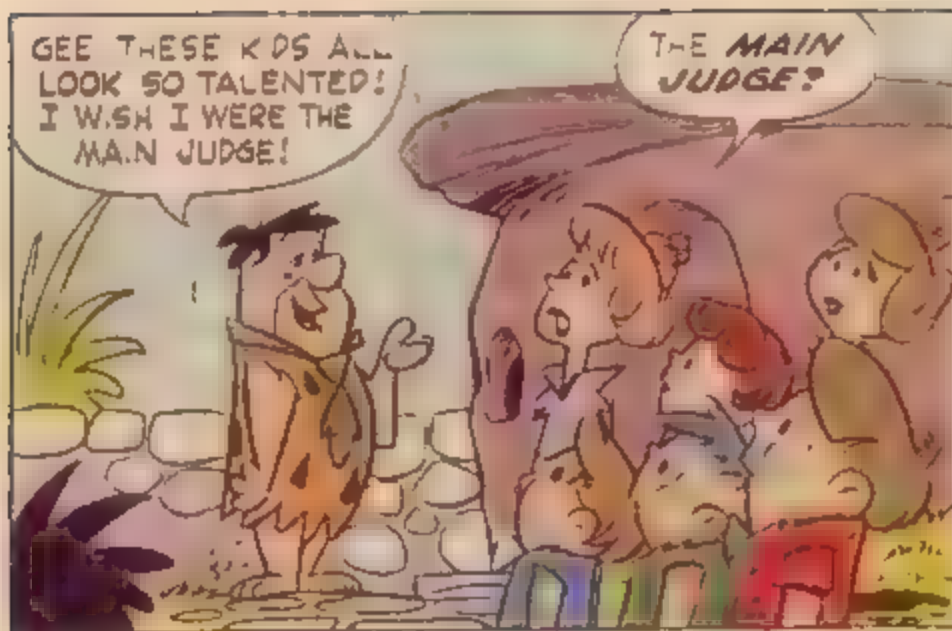
THE FLINTSTONES

DOWN AND OUT



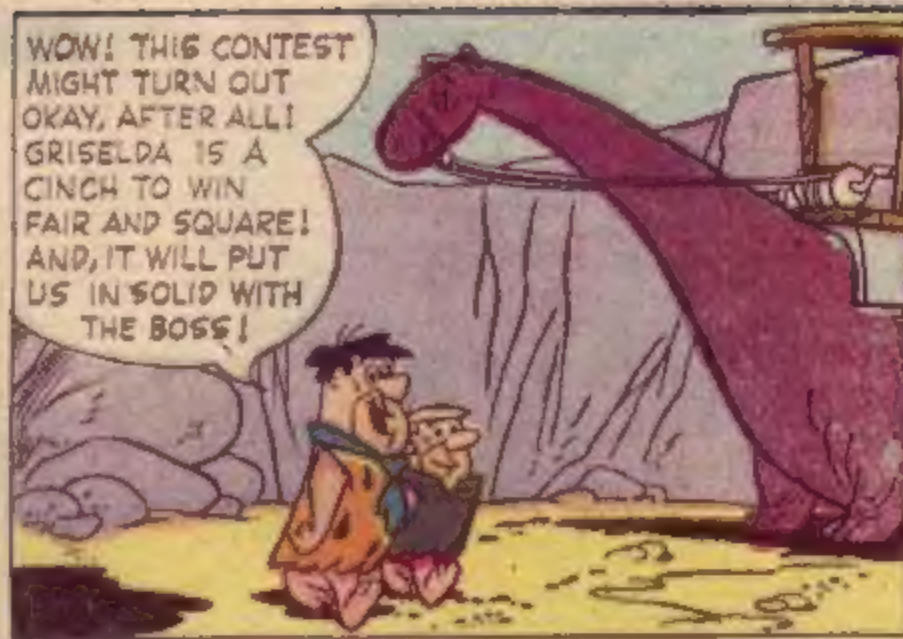






NEXT MORNING...





THE DAY
OF THE
CONTEST...

WELL, WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO
THE CONTEST... AND DOOM!

YEAH!
IF WE
DON'T PICK
THE BOSS'S
DAUGHTER,
WE'LL BE IN
TROUBLE
AT WORK!

AND IF WE DO PICK
HER, ALL THE FELLOWS
AND THE WHOLE TOWN
WILL THINK IT WAS
A PUT-UP JOB!

I JUST WISH THERE
WAS A BIG HOLE IN
THE GROUND THAT
WOULD SWALLOW
US UP!

ME, TOO!

WOW! THOSE TWO MEN
LOOKED AS IF THEY
DIDN'T EVEN CARE
WHERE THEY WERE
WALKING!

CRASH!

AND...

SINCE THOSE CHICKENS
...ER, ORIGINAL JUDGES
WERE IN AN ACCIDENT,
I... (GULP!) WILL JUDGE
THE CONTEST!

HA! HA!
HA! HA!

STRANGEST
CAGE I'VE EVER
SEEN! THEY
ACTUALLY SEEM
GLAD TO BE IN
THE HOSPITAL!

The
End

